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DEC.
NO. 88

BATMAN

BATMAN

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Amateurs only! Our students not eligible. Make copy of girl 5 ins. high. Pencil or pen only. Omit lettering. All drawings must be received by December 31, 1954. None returned. Winners notified.

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(Please Print) 2

NAME _____

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OCCUPATION _____

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BATMAN

With
ROBIN
THE BOY WONDER

THERE'S ONLY ONE BATMAN!
YES, THAT'S WHAT EVERYONE SAYS--
AND THEY'RE RIGHT WHEN THEY MEAN
THAT THERE'S NO OTHER DETECTIVE
WHO CAN MATCH HIM! BUT THERE
CAN BE OTHER BATMEN OF A
DIFFERENT KIND--
AS THE CAPED CRIME-BUSTER
LEARNS FOR HIMSELF WHEN HE
TRIES TO SOLVE...

"THE MYSTERY OF THE FOUR BATMEN!"



ONE OF THE
FOUR MYSTERY
BATMEN LET
THEM OUT--BUT
WHICH ONE?



BOB
KANE



ONE NIGHT, ON A
ROOF HIGH ABOVE
GOTHAM CITY...

WE'VE TRACKED DUKE WALLING
DOWN AT LAST, BATMAN---
AND MAYBE NOW WE CAN
CRACK THAT INTERNATIONAL
RING THAT HANDLES
STOLEN VALUABLES!

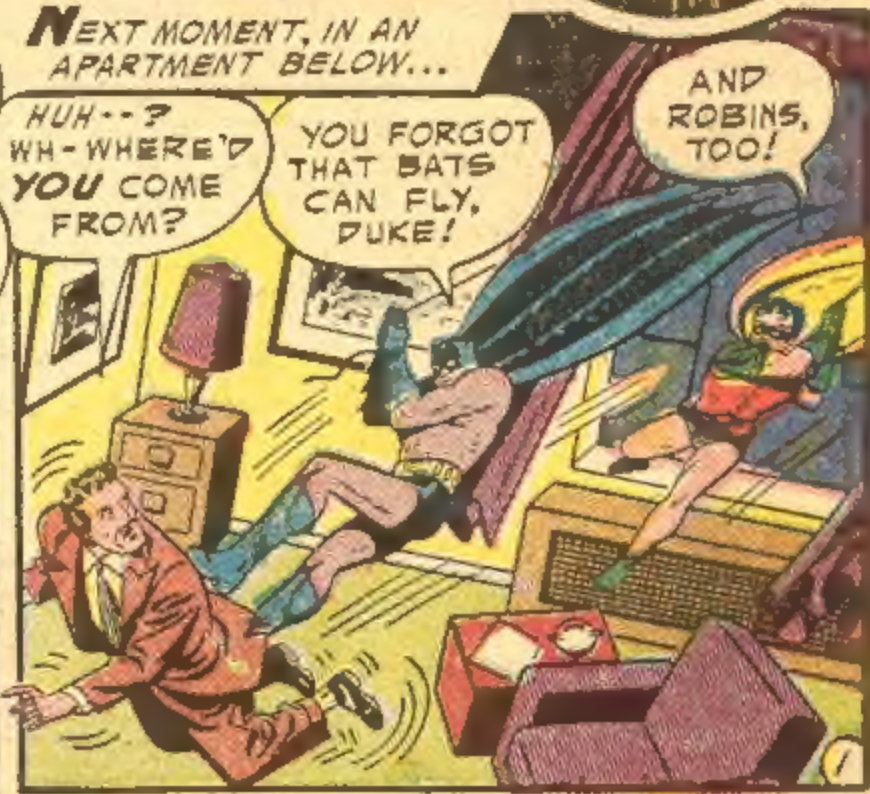
WALLING IS
SMART AND
HAS EVERY
APPROACH
TO HIS HIDE-
OUT GUARDED--
EXCEPT THE ONE
WE'LL USE,
ROBIN!

NEXT MOMENT, IN AN
APARTMENT BELOW...

HUH--?
WH-WHERE'D
YOU COME
FROM?

YOU FORGOT
THAT BATS
CAN FLY,
DUKE!

AND
ROBINS,
TOO!



SOON...

OKAY--SO YOU'VE GOT ME! BUT YOU WON'T FIND ANY OF MY INTERNATIONAL PALS! I'M NOT TALKING!

MAYBE THAT'S ONE OF THEM ON THE PHONE NOW! MY ROPE WILL HOLD YOU WHILE I FIND OUT! BETTER GAG HIM TOO, **ROBIN!**

BRRING!

AND AS BATMAN IMITATES HIS CAPTIVE'S VOICE...

DUKE? THE **BATMAN** WE'RE EXPECTING WILL ARRIVE ON THE LINER **VARONIC** NEXT TUESDAY!

THAT'S GOOD! BUT...ER... YOU'D BETTER REPEAT THE WHOLE PLAN-- SO I'LL KNOW YOU HAVE IT CORRECT!

WHAT'S THAT NOISE? AND WHY WOULD YOU WANT ME TO REPEAT THE PLAN? SOMETHING'S WRONG-- YOU'RE NOT DUKE!

MMFF!

CRASH!

THAT SCARED HIM OFF-- BUT HE SAID A **BATMAN** IS ARRIVING ON THE **VARONIC** TUESDAY! WHAT DID HE MEAN, DUKE?

HA, HA-- THAT'S WHAT YOU'LL NEVER FIND OUT!

A BATMAN ARRIVING ON A LINER? NO WONDER THE REAL BATMAN IS MYSTIFIED!

AFTERWARD, AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS, COMMISSIONER GORDON AND THE DUO FACE A BAFFLING RIDDLE...

HOW COULD A **BATMAN** ARRIVE ON THAT SHIP? DOES THIS CRIMINAL RING EXPECT AN IMPERSONATOR TO HELP THEM?

THE **VARONIC** SAILS FROM EUROPE TOMORROW, AND **SOME-ONE** IMPORTANT TO THESE CROOKS WILL BE ABOARD IT-- MAYBE BRINGING STOLEN VALUABLES! BUT WHO?

"**BATMAN**" COULD BE A CODE-WORD FOR SOMEBODY THEY EXPECT!

YES--AND SINCE DUKE WON'T TALK, MAYBE WE CAN GET A LEAD FROM HIS HIDE-OUT!

BUT AFTER A WHOLE NIGHT'S INVESTIGATION IN THEIR SECRET BAT-CAVE...

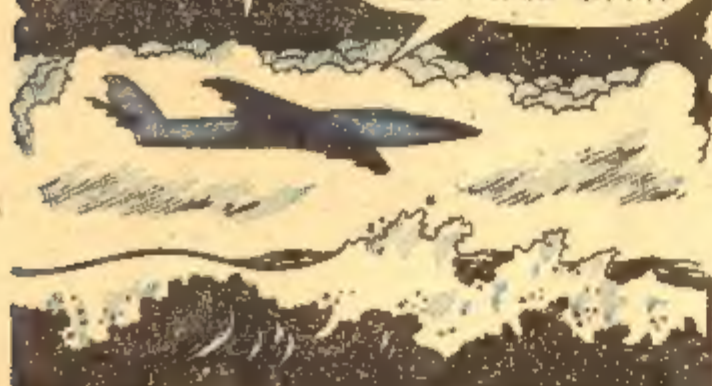
NOTHING REVEALING IN ANY OF DUKE'S PAPERS! WE'VE GOTTEN NOWHERE-- AND BY NOW, THE **VARONIC** HAS STARTED ITS VOYAGE!

THE RING'S CRIME-PLOT CENTERS ON THAT LINER, AND WE'VE GOT TO BE ON IT BEFORE IT ARRIVES! **ROBIN, WE'LL GO MEET THE VARONIC IN MID-OCEAN!**

THUS, SOME TIME LATER, AS THE FAMED **BAT-PLANE** STREAKS EASTWARD OVER THE OCEAN ON A MISSION INTO MENACING MYSTERY...

WE CAN LAND THE PLANE ON ITS HELICOPTERS, RIGHT ON THE SHIP'S DECK!

YES, **ROBIN**-- AND WE MUST SOLVE THIS MYSTERY BEFORE THE LINER REACHES GOTHAM CITY!



LOOK! THE **BAT-PLANE**! IF **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** HAVE COME, THERE MUST BE CRIMINALS ON BOARD!

WE'LL EXPLAIN OUR PRESENCE TO THE CAPTAIN, **ROBIN**! I WANT TO LOOK OVER HIS PASSENGER LIST!



AND IN THE CAPTAIN'S CABIN...

HERE'S THE PASSENGER LIST, **BATMAN**!

CAPTAIN! WE'RE WORRIED! IF **BATMAN** HAS COME, THERE MUST BE CRIMINALS ON BOARD-- AND MY PEARLS MAY BE IN DANGER!

AND MY DIAMOND BRACELET!

AND THESE ANCIENT PERSIAN STATUETTES I DUG UP... THEY'RE NOT WORTH MUCH MONEY, BUT ARE TREMENDOUSLY VALUABLE TO ARCHAEOLOGY!

I KNOW, DR. VEERING-- BUT THERE'S NO DANGER WITH **BATMAN** ABOARD!

HAVE THE PURSER LOCK UP YOUR VALUABLES, AND THEN YOU WON'T WORRY!



ROBIN LEARNS THE ANSWER WHEN THEY INTERVIEW LEFTY LINGARD, PROFESSIONAL BASEBALL PLAYER...

A LITTLE LATER, STUDYING THE DETAILED PASSENGER LIST, **BATMAN** MAKES A DISCOVERY...

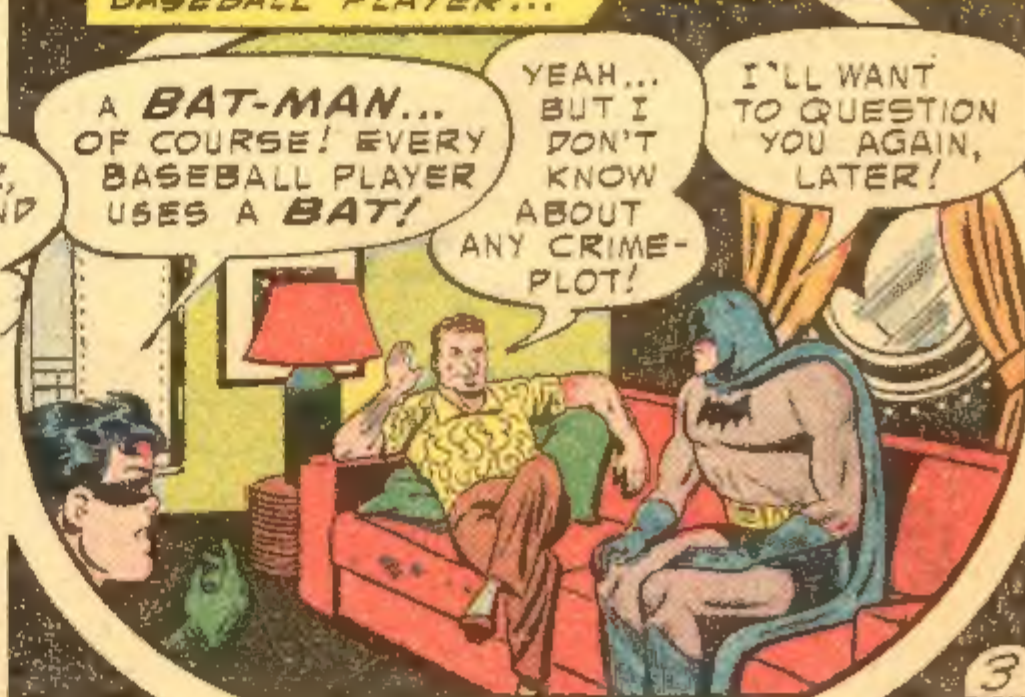
THESE THREE MEN ARE THE ONLY "**BATMAN**" SUSPECTS I CAN FIND ON THE LIST!

A BASEBALL PLAYER, A POTTERY MAN, AND AN ORNITHOLOGIST? HOW COULD THEY BE "**BATMAN**"?

A **BAT-MAN**... OF COURSE! EVERY BASEBALL PLAYER USES A **BAT**!

YEAH... BUT I DON'T KNOW ABOUT ANY CRIME-PLOT!

I'LL WANT TO QUESTION YOU AGAIN, LATER!



HORACE HUBERT, BUSINESSMAN IN THE POTTERY LINE, TURNS OUT TO BE A "BATMAN", TOO...

AREN'T THOSE POTTERY PLATES, IN THE FIRST STAGE OF MANUFACTURE, CALLED "BATS"?

THAT'S RIGHT! I'M GOING TO EXHIBIT MODELS OF MY NEW ELECTRIC KILN FOR MAKING BATS-- AND MY NEW ELECTRIC POTTER'S WHEEL! BUT I NEVER HEARD OF DUKE WALLING, OR ANY CRIME RING!



AND PROFESSOR EGBERT SMILLS, ORNITHOLOGIST--OR BIRD-SCIENTIST, IS AN OBVIOUS "BATMAN"...

YES, I'M BRINGING A FINE COLLECTION OF BATS BACK FROM SOUTHERN ASIA-- BUT THAT DOESN'T MAKE ME A "BATMAN" CRIMINAL OF SOME SORT!

NO ONE HAS ACCUSED YOU, PROFESSOR... I MERELY HAVE TO QUESTION CERTAIN PEOPLE!



LATER, WHEN THE TWO LAWYEN ARE ALONE...

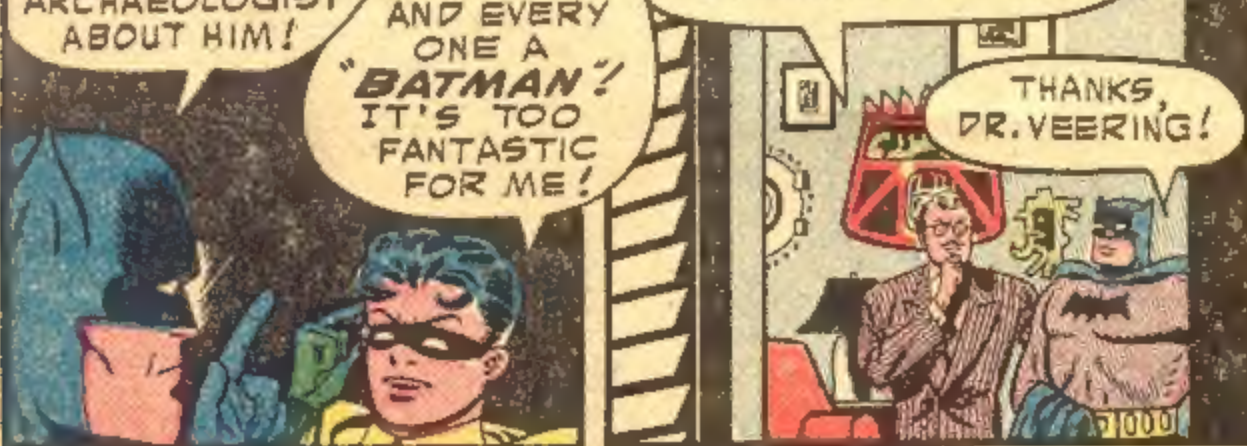
SMILLS IS NOT SUNBURNED, AS A MAN FROM THE TROPICS SHOULD BE! I'M GOING TO ASK THAT ARCHAEOLOGIST ABOUT HIM!

THREE SUSPECTS-- AND EVERY ONE A "BATMAN"! IT'S TOO FANTASTIC FOR ME!

DR. VEERING, THE WORRIED ARCHAEOLOGIST, SOON FURNISHES A POSSIBLE LEAD...

I DIDN'T TALK MUCH WITH PROFESSOR SMILLS, BUT THE CAGE OF BATS HE'D PUT INTO THE HOLD DIDN'T LOOK LIKE **ASIAN** SPECIMENS TO ME!

THANKS, DR. VEERING!



SHORTLY AFTER...

ALL THREE OF OUR "BATMEN" BOOKED PASSAGE AT THE LAST MINUTE ON THIS LINER-- WHICH MAKES THEM ALL SUSPECT! YOU CHECK ON THOSE BATS... I WANT SOMETHING FROM THE GYM HERE!

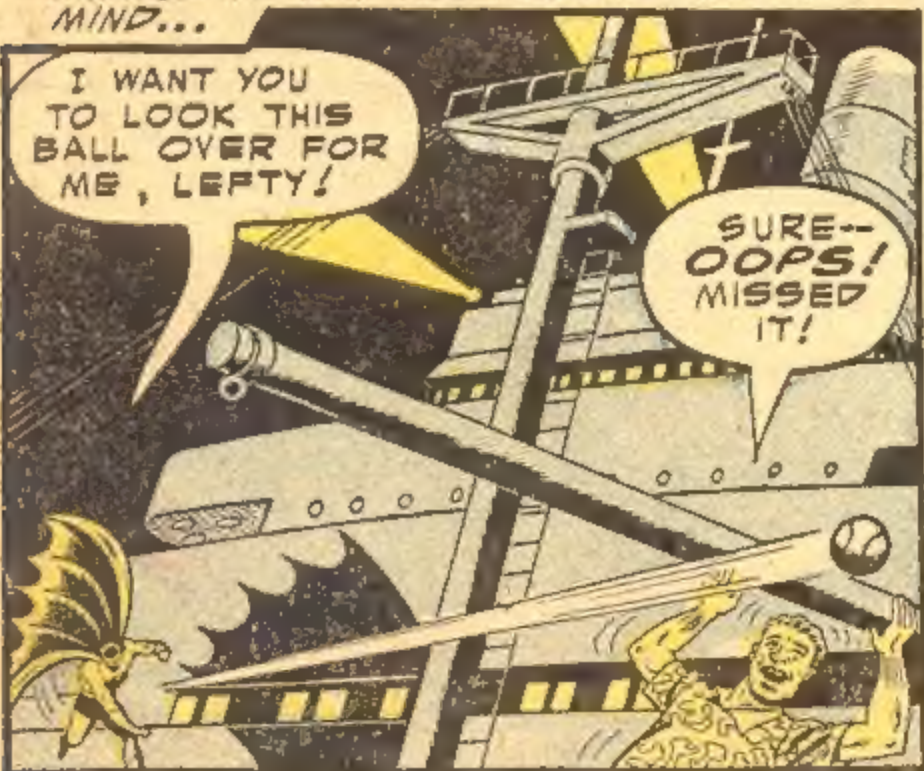
"BATMAN"-- AND NOW BATS! I'M GETTING CONFUSED!



AS NIGHT FALLS, BATMAN GETS HIS CHANCE TO TRY THE TEST HE HAS IN MIND...

I WANT YOU TO LOOK THIS BALL OVER FOR ME, LEFTY!

SURE-- OOPS! MISSED IT!



NO REAL BALLPLAYER WOULD MISS AN EASY CATCH LIKE THAT! I FIGURED YOU FOR A FAKE WHEN I SAW YOUR HANDS DON'T HAVE THE BAT-CALLOUSES A PROFESSIONAL BALLPLAYER DEVELOPS!

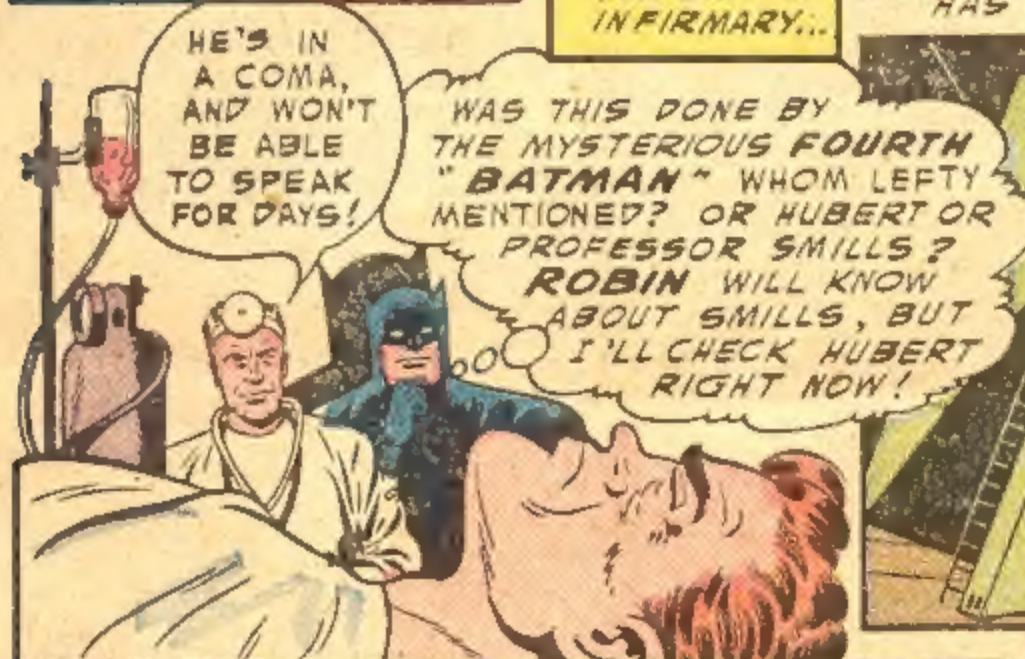
ALL RIGHT, MAYBE I'M NOT A BALLPLAYER! SO WHAT?





LATER, IN THE SHIP'S INFIRMARY...

DOWN IN THE HOLD, MEANWHILE, **ROBIN** HAS MET WITH AN EERY SURPRISE...



BUT BATMAN HAS ALREADY SEEN BATS A-PLenty!

I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU, HUBERT! BUT WAIT... THAT CLOUD OF BATS ESCAPING!

UGH, BATS--I CAN'T STAND THEM! I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!

MY BAT-COLLECTION--GONE! ALL THE PRECIOUS SPECIMENS I SPENT MONTHS GATHERING IN THE EAST!

BUT YOU DIDN'T GET THIS BAT IN THE EAST, PROFESSOR SMILLS!

BATMAN AND I HAVE STUDIED BATS... WE KNOW THAT THIS IS A **MAPAGASCAR FRUIT BAT**, WHICH DOESN'T COME FROM ASIA AT ALL!

ER-- THAT'S BECAUSE I BOUGHT A FEW EXTRA SPECIMENS FROM ANOTHER COLLECTOR! I'LL PUT THIS ONE BACK IN ITS CAGE!

NONE OF THE BATS LOOKED LIKE FAR EASTERN VARIETIES TO ME-- BUT SINCE THEY'VE ALL ESCAPED, I CAN'T PROVE IT!

IF SMILLS IS A FAKE, HE MAY HAVE LET THE BATS OUT HIMSELF, FOR THAT VERY REASON!

LATER, AN INTENSIVE CHECK BRINGS NEW RESULTS...

A DEFIANT "ORNITHOLOGIST" REFUSES TO ANSWER THAT QUESTION...

ONLY **SMILLS'** FINGER-PRINTS ARE ON THE BAT-CAGE LOCK, SO HE **DID** LET THEM OUT HIMSELF!

THAT PROVES HE'S A FAKE, AND A MEMBER OF THE CRIME-RING! BUT IF HE WAS HERE OPENING THE CAGE, HE COULDN'T HAVE BEEN ON DECK TO OPERATE THAT CARGO-CRANE... SO WHO DID?

ALL RIGHT, SO THE BAT-COLLECTOR STORY WAS A PHONY! BUT I DON'T KNOW WHO GOT LEFTY!

I THINK YOU'RE LYING -- AND WE HAVE ENOUGH EVIDENCE TO HOLD YOU ON SUSPICION TILL WE DOCK!

PRESENTLY...

IT LOOKS AS THOUGH HUBERT MIGHT BE OUR MAN! HE HAS NO PROVEN ALIBI FOR THE TIME OF THE ATTACK!

WE'LL KEEP CLOSE WATCH ON HIM-- BUT IT'S THE MYSTERIOUS **FOURTH "BATMAN"** THAT HAS ME WORRIED! WE'LL CHECK THE PASSENGER LIST AGAIN TO SEE IF WE CAN SPOT HIM!





BATMAN



BUT PAWN FINDS THE ENIGMA OF THE FOURTH "BATMAN" STILL UNSOLVED...

NOT ONE OF THE OTHER PASSENGERS COULD BE A "BATMAN" IN ANY SENSE OF THE WORD! AND WE'LL BE DOCKING SOON!

ONE OF THEM MUST BE! LEFTY SAID, "THERE'S A FOURTH BATMAN ABOARD AND IT'S..." BUT HE NEVER NAMED THE MAN, UNLESS-- WAIT A MINUTE!

THAT'S IT-- THE CLUE IN LEFTY'S WORDS I OVERLOOKED TILL NOW! WE'VE GOT TO WORK FAST! **ROBIN**, YOU WEIGH LEFTY'S BALL-BATS, AND SEE IF ONE OF THEM WEIGHS SIX AND A HALF POUNDS!

WEIGH THEM? BUT-- WELL, OKAY-- IF YOU SAY SO!

AND IN THE BALLPLAYER'S CABIN...

NO, NONE OF THESE BALL-BATS IS THAT WEIGHT! BUT HOW CAN WEIGHING BATS HELP US FIND THE FOURTH "BATMAN"?



WHILE IN HORACE HUBERT'S STATE-ROOM...

MIND IF I WEIGH THESE CLAY BATS, HUBERT?

SURE-- BUT I DON'T SEE WHY!



HMM... THOSE SPECKS OF GREEN CLAY AREN'T FROM THESE POTTERY BATS! NOW I GET IT!

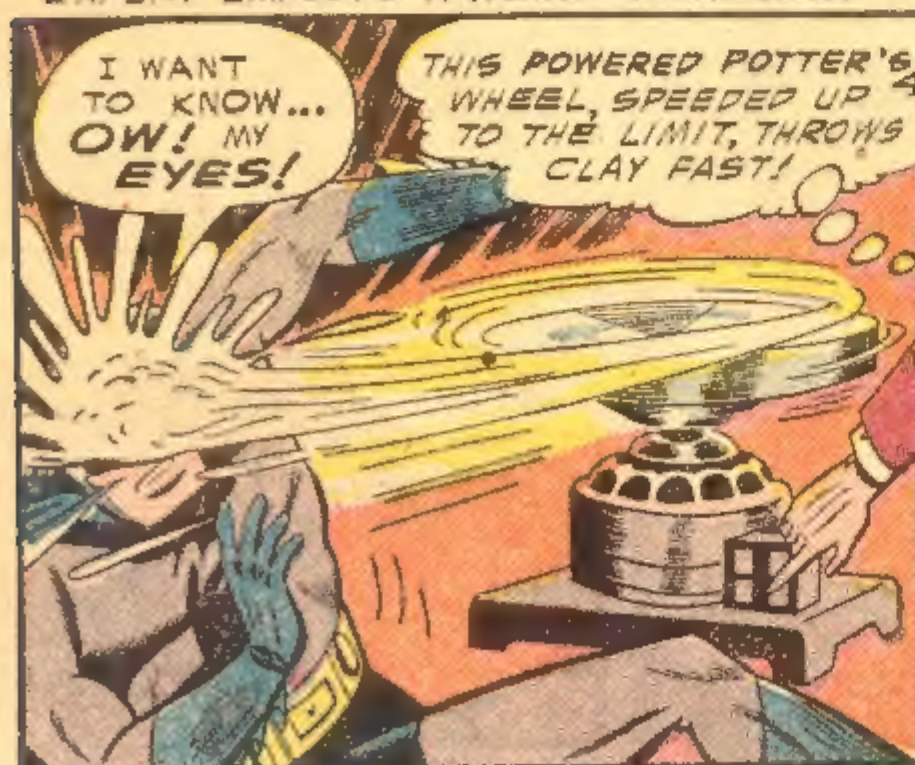
OH, OH... HE'S SPOTTED THOSE TRACES! THE GAME'S UP, UNLESS I STOP HIM!



AND AS BATMAN TURNS, A POTTERY EXPERT EMPLOYS A WEIRD WEAPON...

I WANT TO KNOW... **OW! MY EYES!**

THIS POWERED POTTER'S WHEEL, SPEEDED UP TO THE LIMIT, THROWS CLAY FAST!



GOT HIM-- AND WE'RE DOCKING NOW! MUST GET OFF THIS SHIP WHILE HE'S STILL STUNNED!



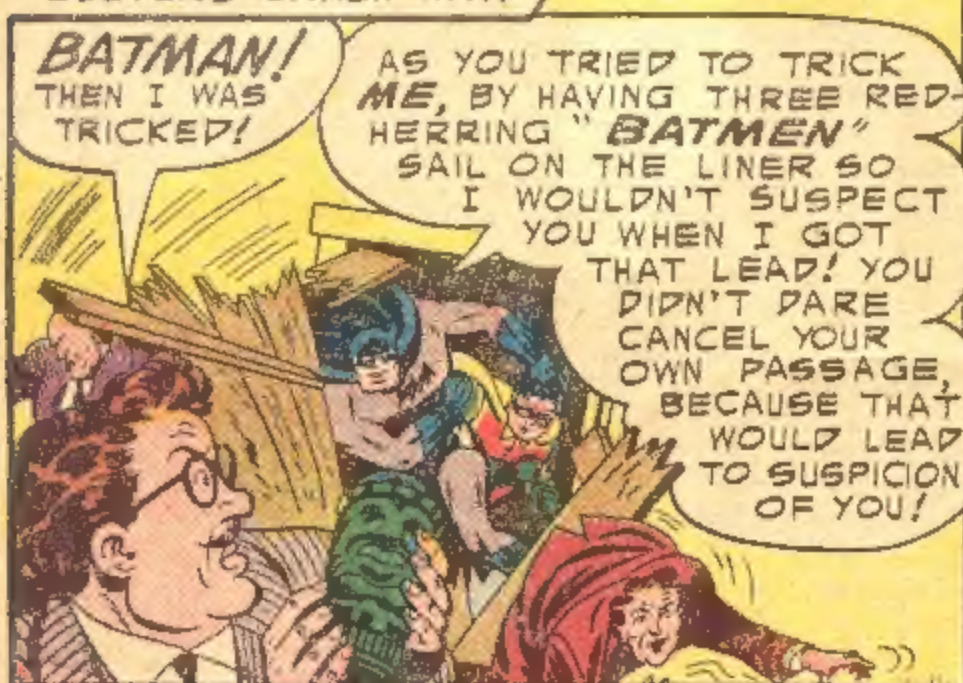
BUT A FLYING TACKLE HALTS THE CRIMINAL DEAD IN HIS TRACKS...



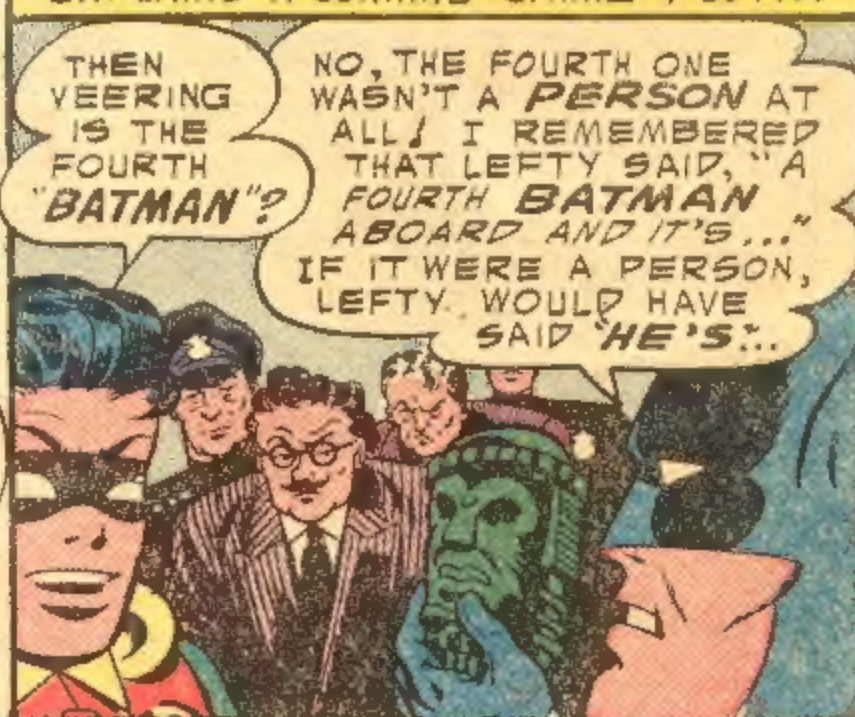
LATER, HOWEVER, WHEN BATMAN JOINS UP WITH ROBIN AT THE CUSTOMS OFFICE...



AND BEFORE LONG, AFTER TRAILING AN UNSUSPECTING QUARRY, CAPED CRIME-BUSTERS CRASH IN...



WHEN THE POLICE ARRIVE, BATMAN EXPLAINS A CUNNING CRIME-PLOT...



I RECALLED THEN THAT A "BATMAN" IS A UNIT OF WEIGHT IN IRAN AND THE EAST, EQUAL TO SIX AND A HALF POUNDS! AND WHEN I SAW TRACES OF GREEN CLAY LIKE THIS IN HUBERT'S KILN, I KNEW WHAT THE FOURTH BATMAN WAS!



STOLEN JEWELS, SMUGGLED BY BAKING THEM INSIDE THIS PHONY ANCIENT STATUETTE, WHICH WEIGHS SIX AND A HALF POUNDS -- OR ONE "BATMAN"! THIS IS THE "BATMAN" THE RING WAS SMUGGLED IN!

AND SO, LATER, UPON PRESUMING THEIR EVERY-DAY IDENTITIES OF BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD, PICK GRAYSON...

I HOPE CRIME STAYS QUIET SO YOU CAN BE JUST BRUCE FOR AWHILE! RIGHT NOW, I FEEL I'VE SEEN TOO MANY BATMEN LATELY!



THE END

Tootsie Roll

AMERICA'S FAVORITE CANDY
... so chocolaty ... so tasty
and long-lasting

Scores a
TOUCHDOWN
every time!



3 CHEERS FOR
THE MOST DELICIOUS CANDY—
T-O-O-T-S-I-E-
TOOTSIE ROLL TOOTSIE ROLL
RAH! RAH! RAH!



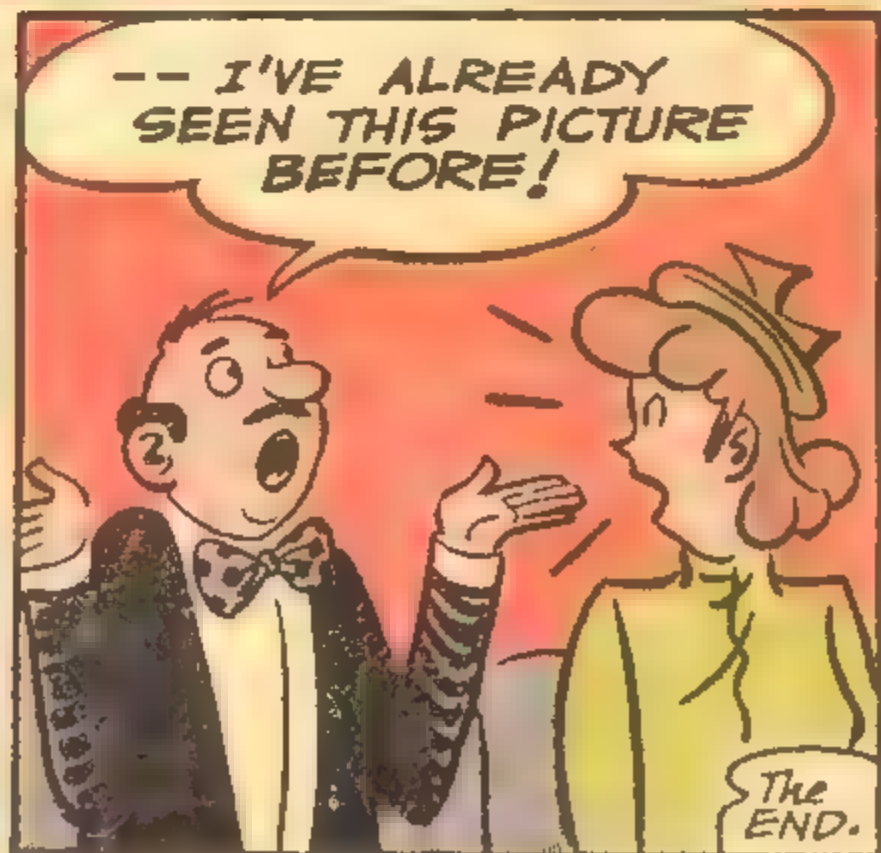
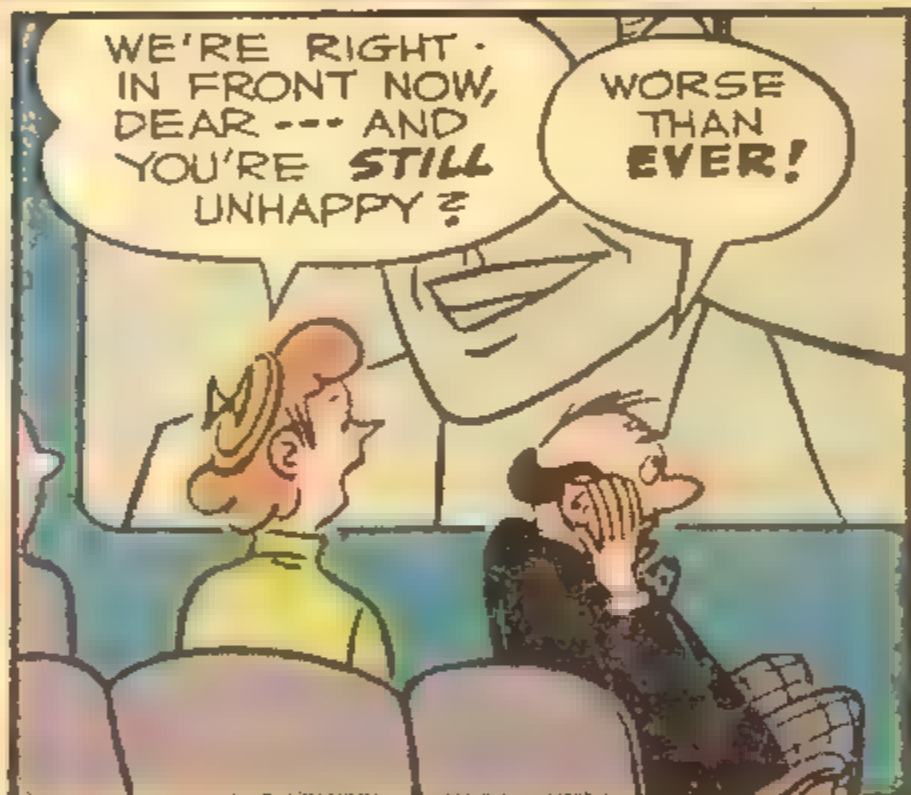
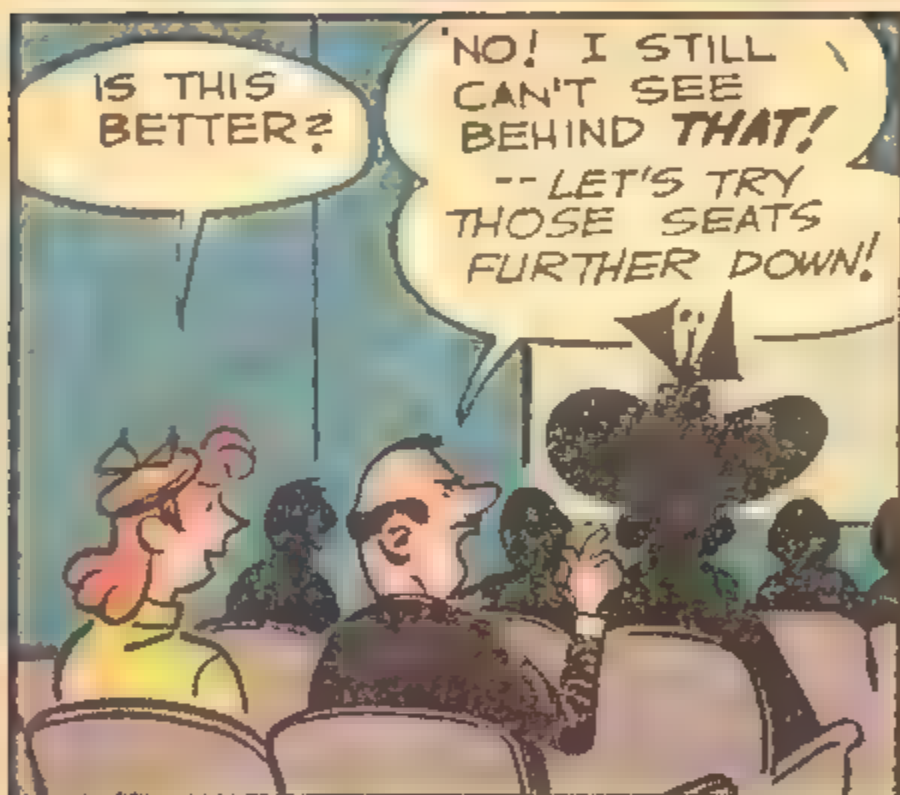
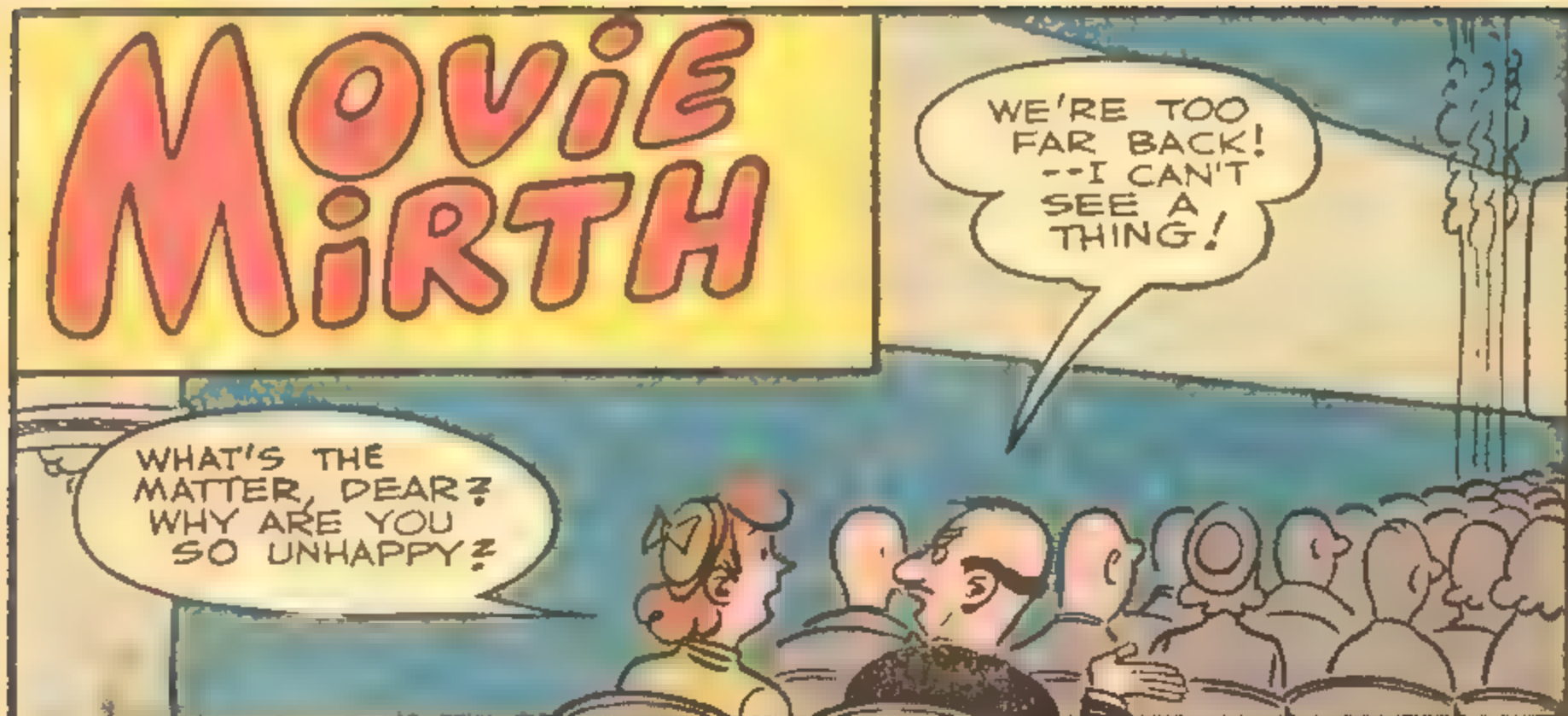
TOOTSIE POPS Fruit
candy on the outside,
Tootsie Roll inside.
Two treats for the
price of one—2¢ ea.



These delicious Tootsie
Candies are only 1¢ each.

Get some Tootsie Rolls today
... at all candy counters ...

MOVIE MIRTH





BATMAN



BATMAN

ROBIN

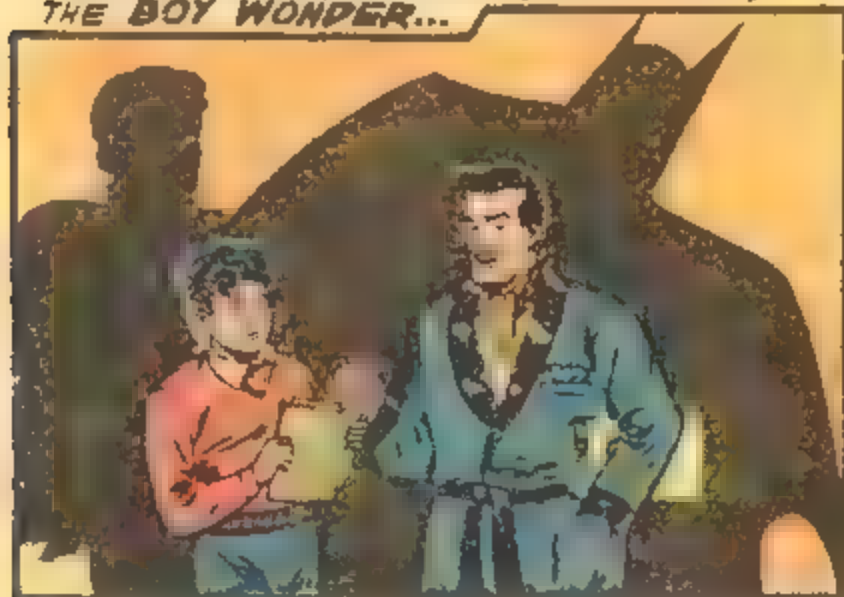
ONCE AGAIN, THE WEIRD BAT-SIGNAL FLASHES THROUGH NIGHT SKIES SUMMONING BATMAN AND ROBIN, THIS TIME TO A DOUBLE-BARRELED MYSTERY, FOR NOW THE CAPED CRIME-FIGHTERS MUST SOLVE THE RIDDLE OF WHAT HAPPENS TO STOLEN LOOT THAT VANISHES INTO THIN AIR-- AND ABOVE ALL, FIND THE MAN WHO WRITES THE ENIGMATIC...

THREE LETTERS to BATMAN!

ANOTHER LETTER, BATMAN?

YES-- AND TELL ME THE WRITER SAYS HE KNOWS THAT I AM BRUCE WAYNE!

ONE OF THE BEST-KEPT SECRETS OF ALL TIME IS THAT BRUCE WAYNE, WEALTHY SOCIALITE, IS ACTUALLY BATMAN, RELENTLESS CRIME-FIGHTER, AND THAT YOUNG DICK GRAYSON, HIS WARD, IS ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER...



ON COUNTLESS OCCASIONS, THE DARING DUO HAS BEEN SUMMONED BY THE BAT-SIGNAL IN THE NIGHT SKIES OVER GOTHAM CITY, SENDING THEM ON ERRANDS OF JUSTICE.

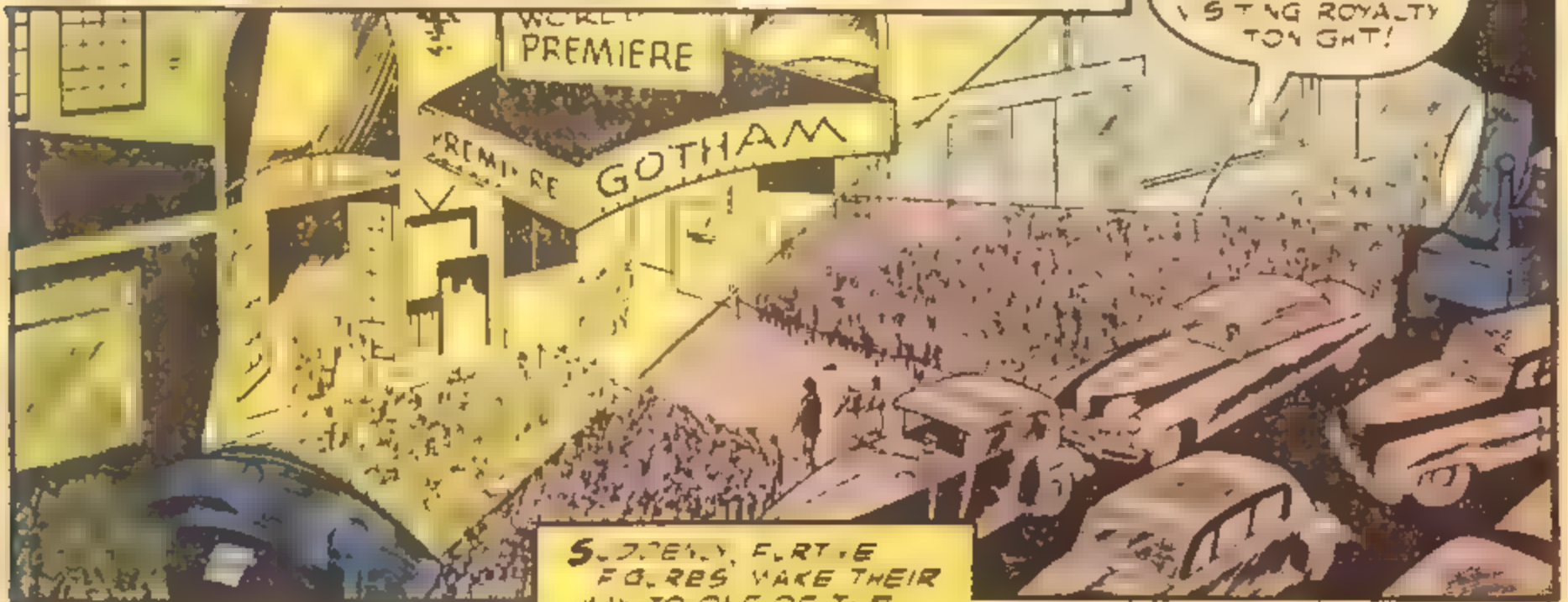




BATMAN



ON THIS NIGHT, THE CAPED CRIME-FIGHTERS ARE DESTINED TO BE SENT ON SUCH AN ERRAND AS, AT THE **GOTHAM THEATER**. FAVOURITE FIGURES FLOCK TO THE WORLD PREMIERE OF A MOVIE...



WHAT DO YOU KNOW-- WE HAVE A STING ROYALTY TONIGHT!

SUDDENLY, FORTY-FOUR FIGURES MAKE THEIR WAY TO ONE OF THE SEARCHLIGHTS.

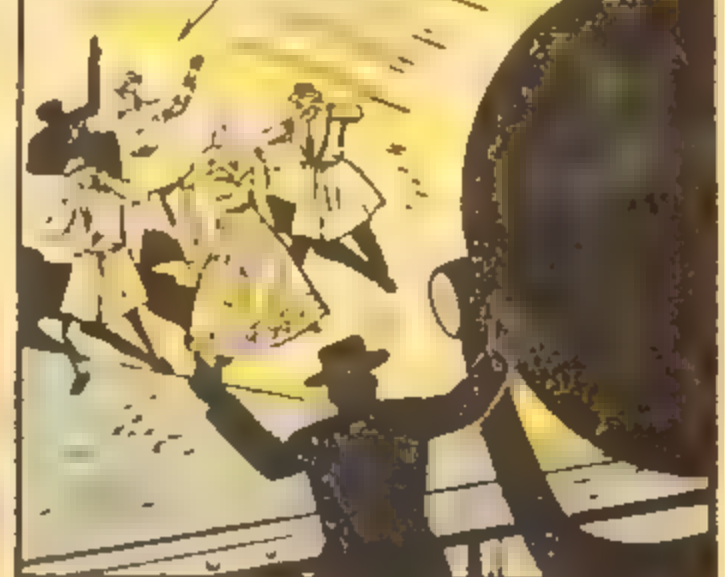
SPEED UP BEFORE THE QUEEN GETS AWAY! WE'VE GOT TO DO OUR PART OF THE JOB BEFORE THE OTHERS CAN GRAB THE TARA AND NECKLACE!

WITHOUT WARNING, THE GLARING LIGHT IS TURNED INTO THE EYES OF THE POLICE GUARDS-- TEMPORARILY BLINDING THEM...

THAT LIGHT! I CAN'T SEE! TURN IT OFF!



AND YOU'LL NOTICE SHE HAS A **POLICE** GUARD, TOO!



MOVING SILENTLY, OTHER CROOKS CLOSE IN FOR THE PRIZE...

OKAY-- I GOT THE STUFF! LET'S SCRAM!



ABRUPTLY, FROM ABOVE, SWING TWO CAPED FIGURES-- **BATMAN AND ROBIN!**

LOOKS LIKE WE ARRIVED A SPLAT SECOND TOO LATE TO ADD EXTRA PROTECTION FOR HER MAJESTY'S JEWELRY, **ROBIN!** THE CROOKS ALREADY HAVE IT!

BATMAN AND ROBIN!





LOOK OUT, **BATMAN!** BEHIND YOU! NEVER MIND, I'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM!

I--I CAN'T SEE!

PREMIER

THEN, WHEN THE THIEVES ARE SLEEPED.

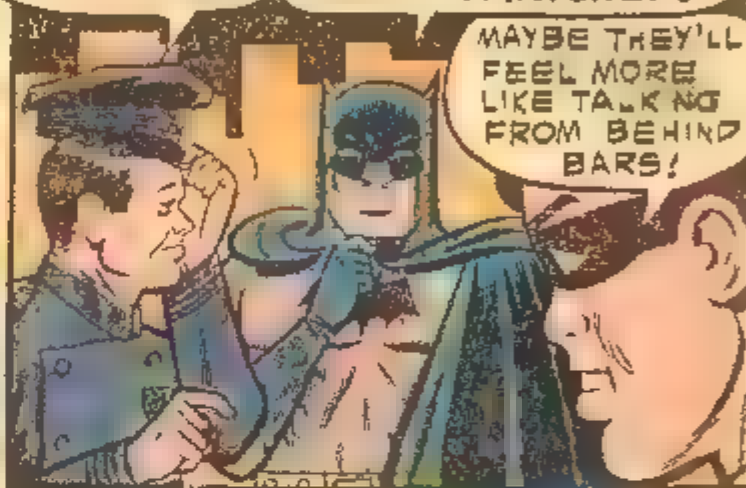
WE SEARCHED THEM THOROUGHLY! THE JEWELS ARE NOWHERE ON THEM!

WHAT JEWELS, **BATMAN?**



WE'VE SEARCHED THE AREA, **BATMAN!** NOT A TRACE OF THE TARA OR NECKLACE!

THEY DIDN'T HAVE A CHANCE TO HIDE THEM! DON'T TELL ME THOSE PIECES SIMPLY **VANISHED?**



MAYBE THEY'LL FEEL MORE LIKE TALKING FROM BEHIND BARS!

ON THE FOLLOWING DAY, AT COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE...

THOSE CROOKS STILL WON'T TALK, **BATMAN!** AND WE HAVEN'T THE FAINTEST NOTION AS TO WHAT HAPPENED TO THE JEWELRY! BY THE WAY, HERE'S A LETTER THAT CAME FOR YOU!



FOR ME? THANKS!

LATER, WHEN THE CRIME FIGHTERS ARE ALONE...

I WONDER WHO OUR "WATCHFUL FRIEND" IS, **ROBIN?** HE MUST'VE SEEN US PARK THE **BATMOBILE** IN THE SHADOWS NEAR THE THEATER, EVEN BEFORE WE ATTACKED THE CROOKS!

IT'S NOT A COMFORTABLE FEELING KNOWING WE'RE BEING WATCHED! THIS MR. MYSTERY MIGHT LEARN **TOO MUCH** ABOUT US, MAYBE LEARN ABOUT OUR DOUBLE DENTTY!



even though you were late in arriving in the Batmobile, you still managed to catch the crooks, **BATMAN!** Well job! However I, too, am mystified as to what happened to the missing jewels! That part I didn't see! But I'll be watching you. From your watchful friend Mr. Mystery



BATMAN



THEN TOO, THEY'LL BE JUST A BLUR! AFTER ALL, MANY PEOPLE KNOW WE USE THE BATMOBILE TO GO ON OUR CASES. THIS COULD BE ONLY A GUESS TO SCARE US OFF!



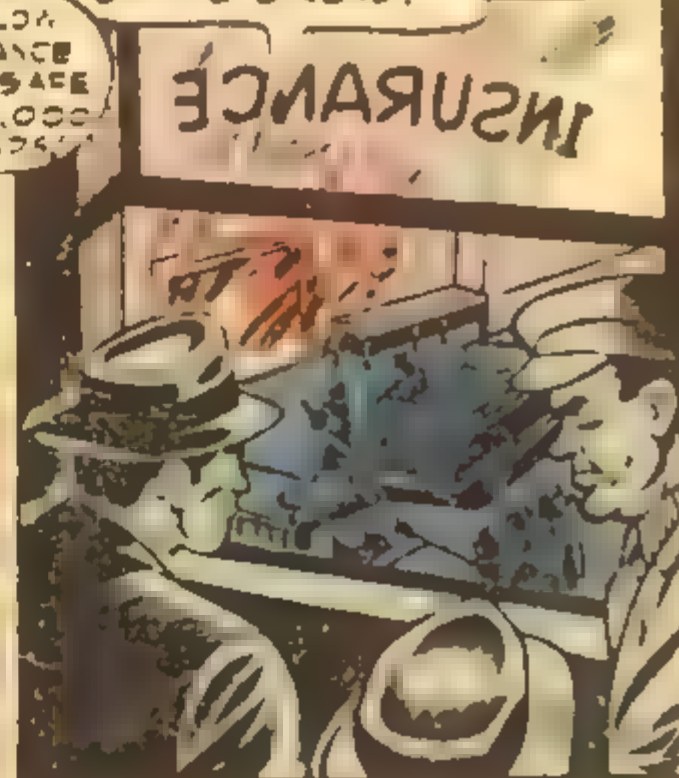
LET THE MYSTERIOUS LETTER BE TO DEVELOP INTO EVEN MORE STARTLING EVENTS. WHEN THE NEXT NIGHT TWO OF THE LEAD-ROBBERS SLEPT INTO A LARE-CLSE

THEY WERE TO START A FIRE HERE SO THAT THE FIRE ENGINE SOUNDS WOULD PROMPTLY SOUND OF BURGLAR ALARMS IN THE INSURANCE COMPANY ACROSS THE STREET!



MOMENTS LATER, FIRE ENGINES RACE TO THE SCENE, SOUNDS SCREAMING LOUDLY

PERFECT! THE BURGLAR ALARM HERE CAN'T BE HEARD, BECAUSE OF THE SOUNDS!



HURRY UP AND BLOW THE DOOR OFF THAT SAFE. WE HAVEN'T GOT ALL NIGHT TO GET THEM BONDS!



MEANWHILE...
ROBIN! AN EXPLOSION IN THE INSURANCE OFFICE ACROSS THE STREET!



I SEE SOME MEN THERE.

COME ON! WE'RE TAKING AN EXPRESS OVER THERE TO WEST GATE!





BATMAN



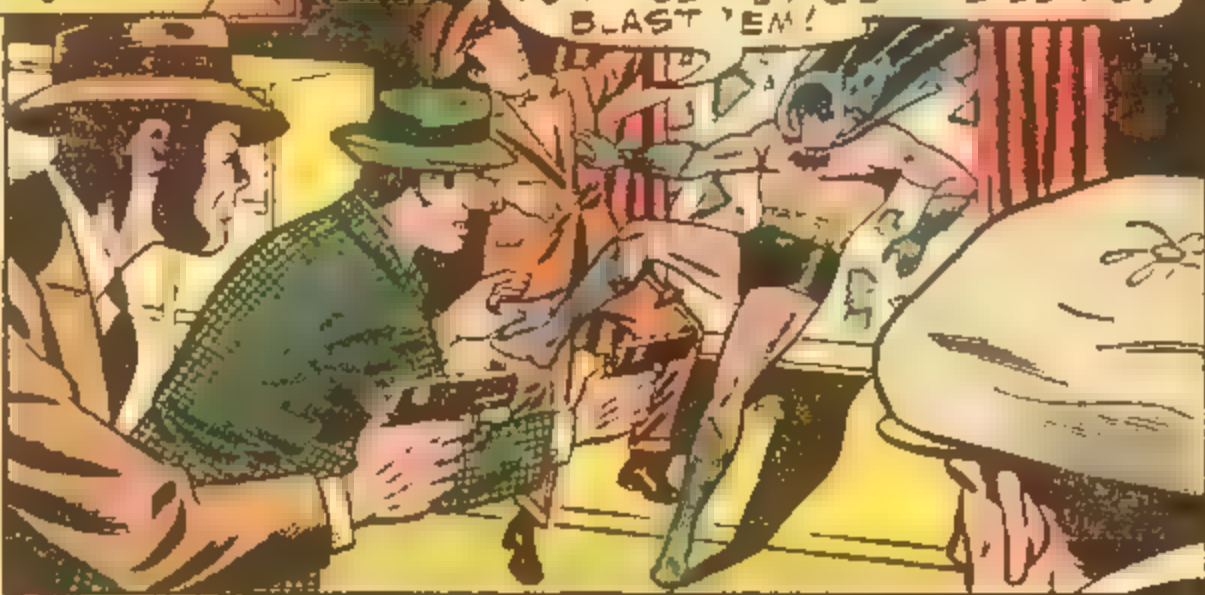
THE TOWERING LADDER SWINGS ACROSS THE STREET, CARRYING THE DARK DUO ON A SPECTACULAR RIDE...



HEY! BATMAN AND ROBIN!

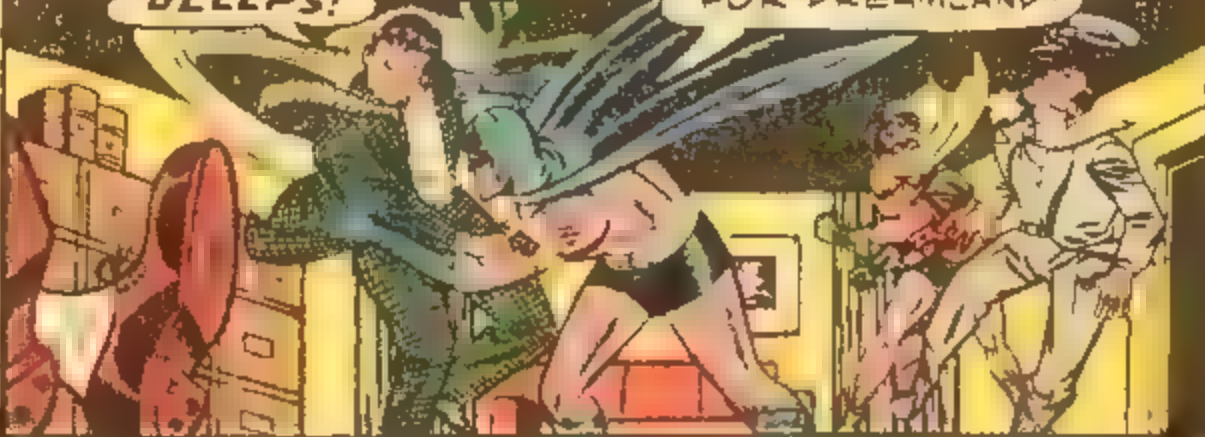
OUR STATION STOP, ROBIN! THE END OF THE LINE!

THEN...



DON'T LET 'EM GET THE BONDS! BLAST 'EM!

A GUN BUTT IS AIMED AT THE CRIME-FIGHTER'S HEAD, BUT BATMAN TAKES THE BLOW ON HIS ARM, AND...
GO TO SLEEP, BATMAN... YOU'RE THE ONE HEADED FOR DREAMLAND!



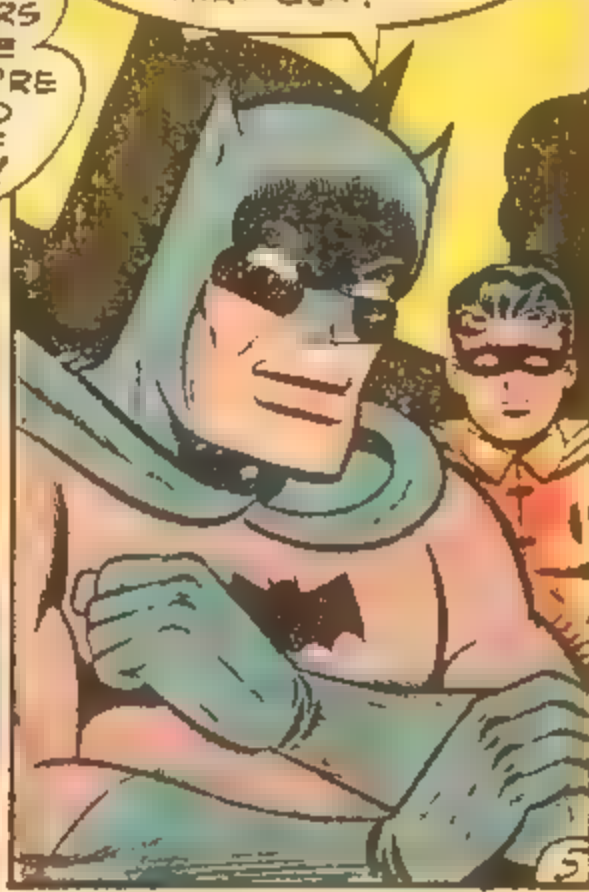
NOW, NO SEEN BATMAN AND ROBIN SWING TO THE WINDOW, POLICE ARRIVE TO TAKE THE CROOKS IN TOW, AND...
THEN, WHEN THE OTHERS HAVE LEFT...

NO SIGN OF THE BONDS! LIKE THE JEWELS-- THEY DISAPPEARED! YET-- NOT ONE OF THESE MEN LEFT THE ROOM! WHAT COULD'VE HAPPENED TO THEM?

THIS HAS GOT ME GOING OUT OF MY MIND, BATMAN!

WELL, WE'LL LOCK THESE CHARACTERS UP WITH THE OTHERS! WE'RE GOING TO GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS MYSTERY!

WELL, OUTSIDE OF NOT KNOWING WHAT HAPPENED TO THE BONDS-- AS WELL AS THE JEWELS-- I GUESS WE'RE THROUGH HERE FOR THE NIGHT! MAM-- MY ARM'S A LITTLE SORE WHERE I STOPPED THAT GUN!





BATMAN



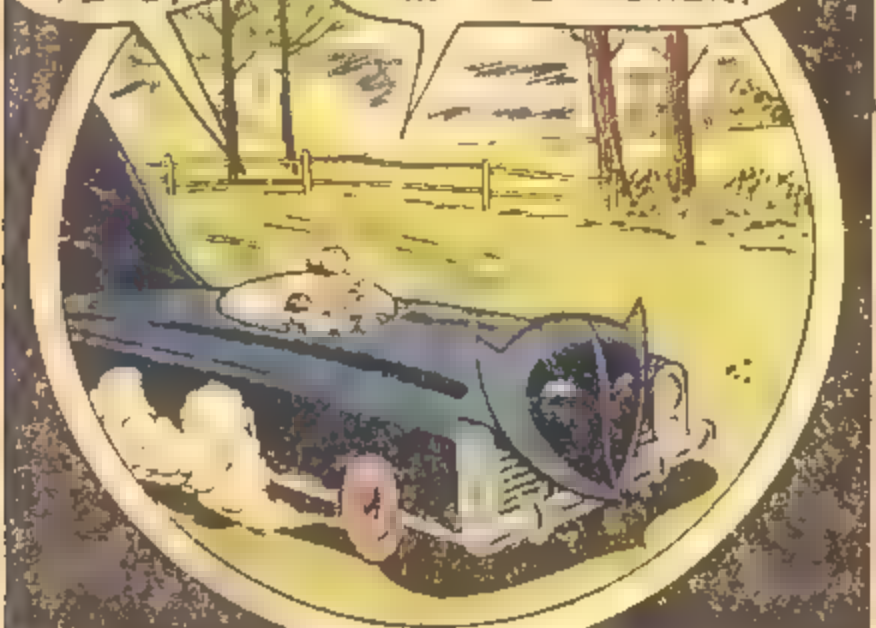
BUT, ON THE FOLLOWING DAY—
A SECOND LETTER'S
RECEIVED...

What an
exciting night
the way you surely
across the street on
ladder and stopped
those crooks! But-- I'm
still wondering what
happened to the bonds
By the way-- sorry
about your SORE arm.
BATMAN! You see-- I
know **ALL!** My new
letter will reveal your
identity! your friend,
my mystery

SHORTLY AFTERWARDS...

DON'T BE SO HELPLESS,
BATMAN! LET'S GO
OVER TO THE **BAT-
CAVE!** WE HAVE A
WAY OF BAFFLING
MR. MYSTERY!
WHOEVER
HE IS!

SPEAKING OF
BAFFLING SOMEONE--
I'M STILL BAFFLED
BY THAT DISAPPEARING
LOOT! WE'VE GOT TO
FIND THE ANSWER!



DON'T KEEP WORRYING
ABOUT THAT, **BATMAN!**
WE'LL SOLVE IT SOONER
OR LATER! RIGHT NOW,
I'M DESPERATELY TRYING
TO FIND OUT WHO IS
WATCHING US-- AND
HOW! AND YOU
KEEP WORRYING ABOUT
SOMETHING ELSE!

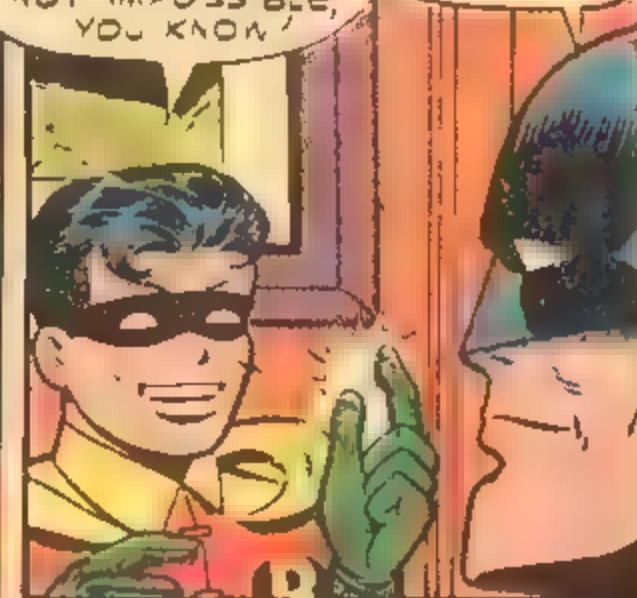
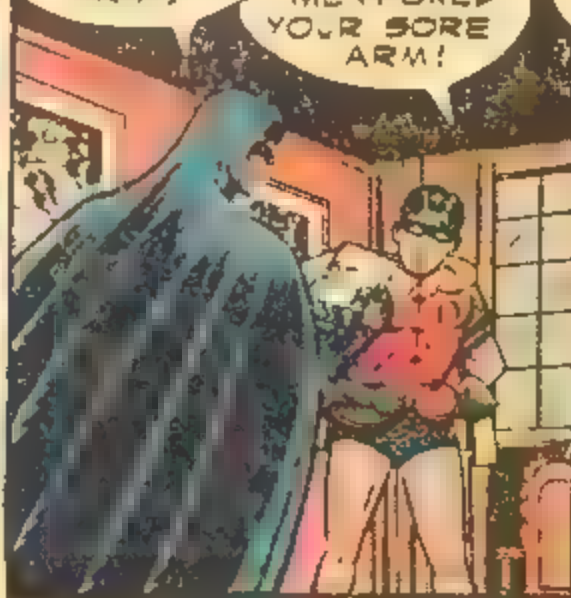


MAYBE WE ARE
BEING WATCHED?
ROBIN! HOW
DID YOUR MYSTERY
KNOW ABOUT
MY SORE
ARM?

NO OTHER
PERSON
WAS IN THAT
ROOM BUT
US, **BATMAN!**
WHEN YOU
MENTIONED
YOUR SORE
ARM!

WAIT! MAYBE I'VE
GOT IT! WHAT IF
SOMEBODY IS
WATCHING US
WITH TELEVISION
OR RADAR? IT'S
NOT IMPOSSIBLE,
YOU KNOW!

MAYBE YOU
HAVE SOME-
THING THERE!
BUT WHAT CAN
WE DO TO
FIND OUT?



THEN, AT THE FAMED **BATCAVE...**

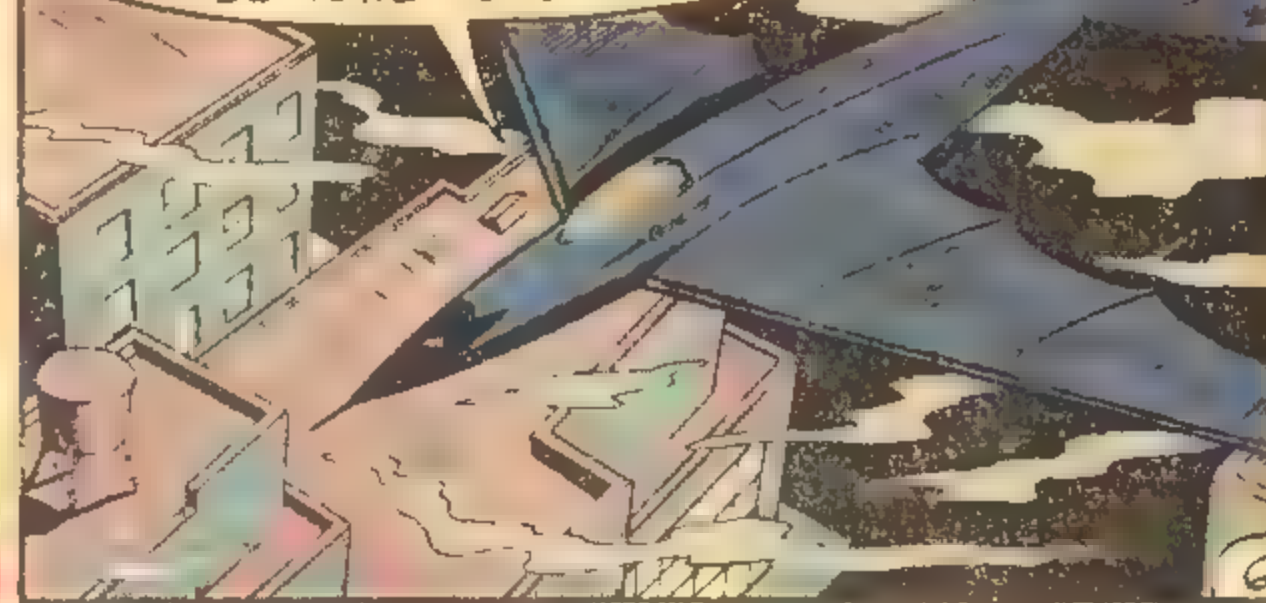
WE'LL DAB THIS **LEAD**
SOLUTION ON OUR CLOTHES!
THE **LEAD** WILL PREVENT
RADAR FROM TRACKING US!
I DON'T BELIEVE TELEVISION
SPYING IS THE ANSWER
BECAUSE STRONG LIGHTS
WOULD BE NEEDED TO
PICK UP OUR PICTURE!

ABOUT
THAT MISSING
LOOT... I STILL
CAN'T FIGURE
OUT ANY WAY
IN WHICH IT
COULD'VE SIMPLY
VANISHED!



THAT NIGHT, AS THE **BATPLANE** CIRCLES OVER GOTHAM CITY...

WE SEARCHED THE CITY FROM THE AIR
FOR ANY SIGN OF THE GANG'S ACTIVITIES,
TO NO AVAIL! WE'LL PUT DOWN ON THAT
ROOF-TOP! THERE'S A FOG
SETTLING NOW!





BATMAN



THEN...

WE KNOW THE CROOKS GOT THE ROYAL JEWELS-- AND THE JEWELS VANISHED! WE KNOW THEY GOT THE BONDS--AND THEY VANISHED, TOO! I'VE TRIED TO THINK OF EVERY POSSIBLE WAY THEY DID IT--BUT WIND UP WITH A BLANK!

I WISH HE'D TRY TO THINK WHO THIS MR. MYSTERY IS!

THEN, FROM SEVERAL BLOCKS AWAY...



THE SAME GANG, ROBIN-- THEY ROBBED THE BANK! I SAW THREE SATCHELS, MOST LIKELY WITH THE LOOT! WE MUST NOT LET THEM VANISH!

COME ON-- WE'LL GIVE THE POLICE A HAND!



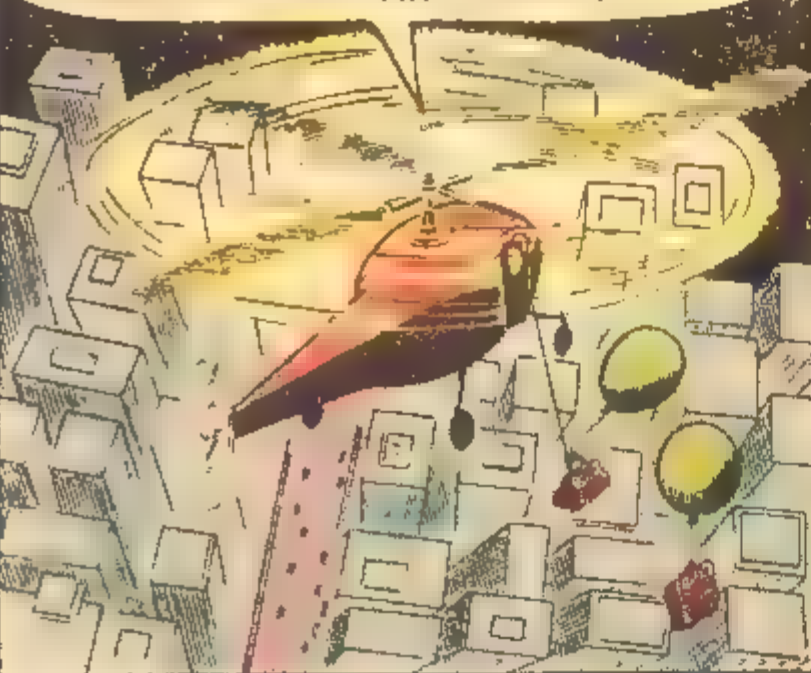
BUT THEN, BATMAN STOPS ABRUPTLY AS HE SEES SOMETHING ELSE--

BALLOONS-- THREE OF THEM! WAIT, ROBIN! NEVER MIND THE CROOKS ON THE STREET! LET THE POLICE HANDLE THEM! WE'VE GOT OTHER WORK TO DO! GET TO THE BATPLANE!



THE BATPLANE ROARS SKYWARD, WHILE IN AN AUTOGYRO HOVERING SOME DISTANCE AWAY...

IT WORKED AGAIN! THE FELLERS BELOW WILL GIVE THE COPS A WILD GOOSE CHASE WHILE WE MAKE A CLEAN GETAWAY WITH THE STUFF!



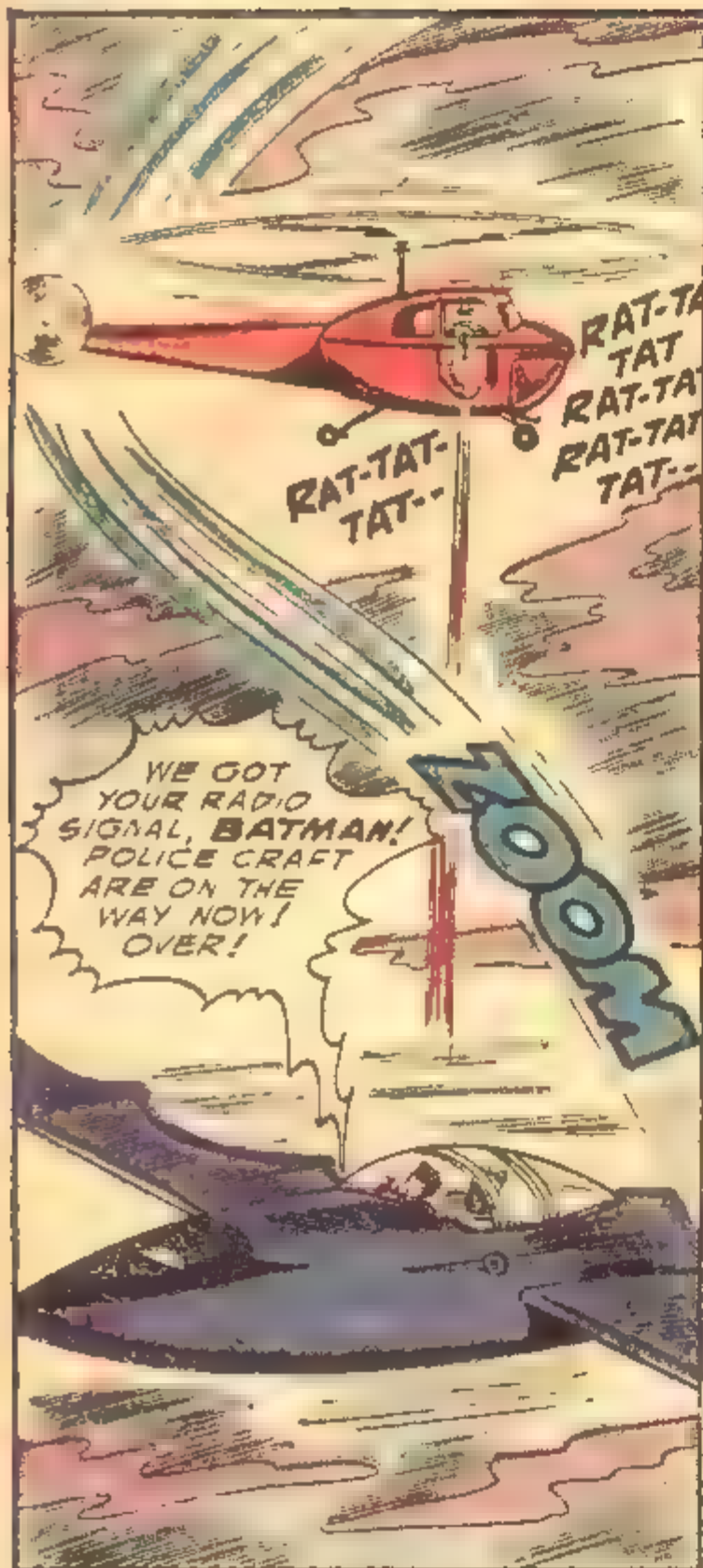
THAT'S HOW THE LOOT'D SAPEARED! IT WAS ATTACHED TO GAS-FILLED BALLOONS AND FLOATED UP TO WHERE SOME OF THE GANG WAITED IN THIS AUTOGYRO!

THE BATPLANE! OPEN UP WITH THE CHOPPERS!





BATMAN



SURROUNDED, THE GANG'S GYRO IS FORCED DOWN...

WITH THIS MYSTERY SOLVED, YOU CAN RECOVER ALL THE STOLEN PROPERTY!

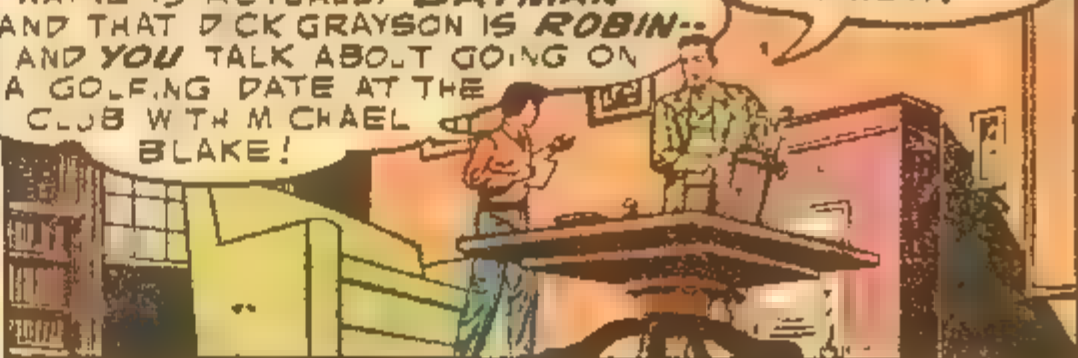
IMAGINE T--SENDING THE STUFF UP BY BALLOONS! THAT'S A D--LEY!



NEXT DAY, AT THE WAYNE HOME...

HERE'S MR. MYSTERY'S **THIRD** LETTER, TELLING US THAT BRUCE WAYNE IS ACTUALLY **BATMAN** AND THAT DICK GRAYSON IS **ROBIN**-- AND YOU TALK ABOUT GOING ON A GOLFING DATE AT THE CLUB WITH MICHAEL BLAKE!

YES, DICK, IT WAS ALL ARRANGED! I CAN'T BREAK IT NOW!

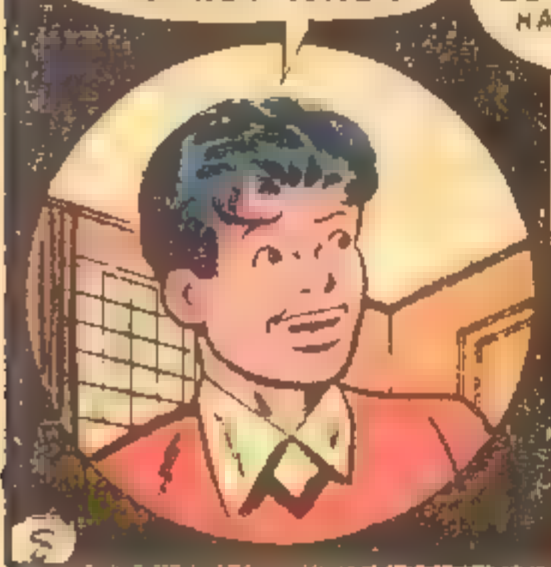


IT SO HAPPENS I **CALLED** BLAKE WHILE YOU WERE GETTING DRESSED! HE SAID HE DOESN'T HAVE A GOLFING DATE WITH YOU! THAT'S THE CLINCHER, BRUCE! YOU HAVE BEEN MR. MYSTERY ALL ALONG!

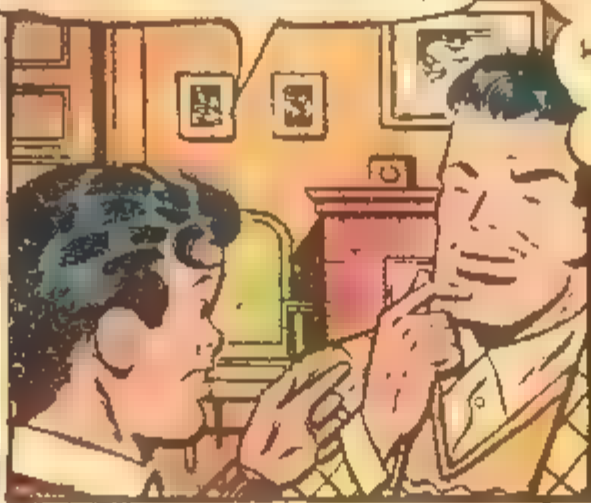
AND JUST NOW DO YOU ARRIVE AT THAT?



FIRST, I RULED OUT ANYBODY TRAILING US IN PERSON! NEXT, I RULED OUT TELEVISION AND RADAR OBSERVATION! STILL, **SOMEONE** KNEW EVERYONE OF OUR MOVES! **WHO?**



YOU SHOWED AN INDIFFERENCE ALL THE TIME ABOUT MR. MYSTERY! YOU DIDN'T DO ANYTHING TO LEARN HIS IDENTITY! NOW, WITH THE ARRIVAL OF THIS THIRD LETTER-- YOU CASUALLY PRESS FOR A GOLFING DATE WHICH YOU **DON'T** HAVE, INSTEAD OF GOING AFTER MR. MYSTERY!



YES--I WROTE THE LETTERS! THE WHOLE PLAN WAS A TEST CASE TO SEE IF YOU COULD **REALLY** FIND A PERSON TRYING TO SHADOW US! YOUR DEDUCTIONS RULED OUT EVERYBODY BUT ME--THE **CULPRIT**! HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO GO GOLFING AS A REWARD?

IT WOULD BE SOMETHING TO SEE A GOLF BALL IN A HOLE, FOR A CHANGE, INSTEAD OF ME!



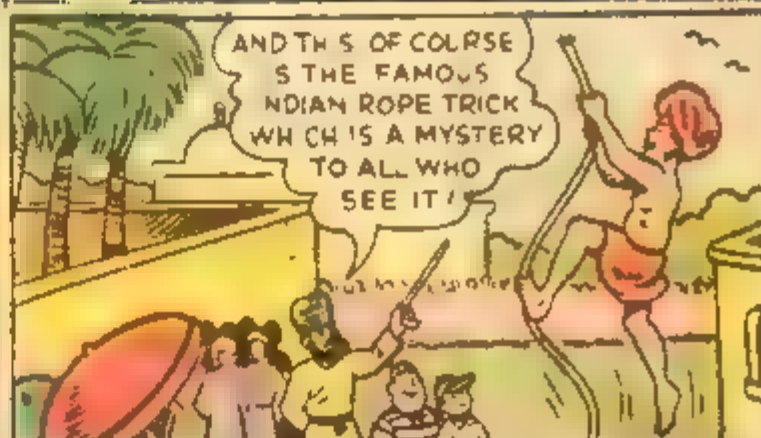
The ADVENTURES OF THE

KIDS-

HERE'S THE TRICK WHICH HAS
AMAZED VISITORS FOR MANY,
MANY YEARS



AND THIS OF COURSE
IS THE FAMOUS
INDIAN ROPE TRICK
WHICH IS A MYSTERY
TO ALL WHO
SEE IT!



AND THIS

I THINK IT'S ABOUT
TIME I SHOWED THEM
OUR TRICK.

RIGHT!



BUT THIS IS
UNBELIEVABLE!

YEP! YOU OUGHT
TO SELL TICKETS TO
SEE US AND OUR
DUBBLE BUBBLE GUM!



IT IS THE
MIRACLE
OF THE
CENTURY!

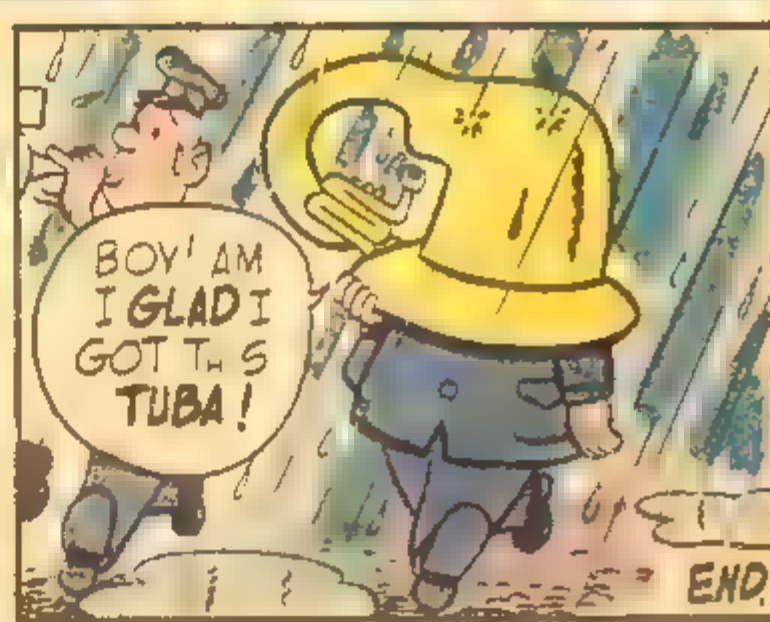
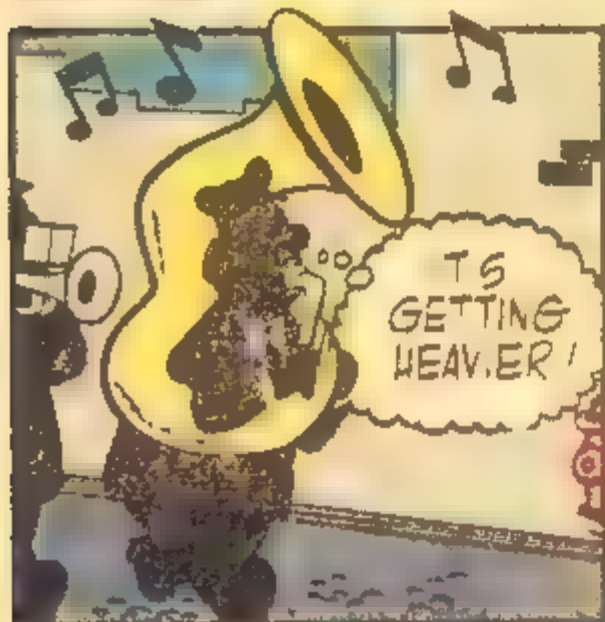
FOR REAL FUN
CHEW DUBBLE
BUBBLE GUM!

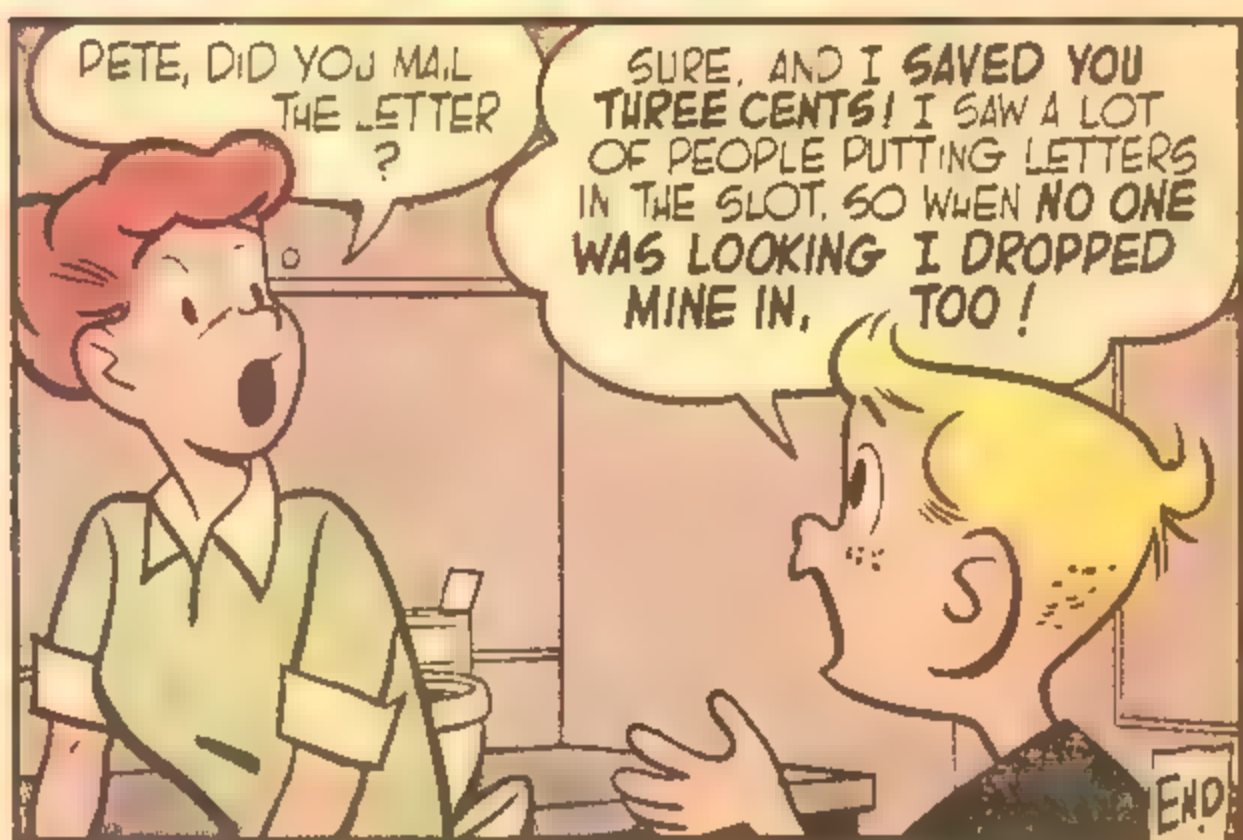
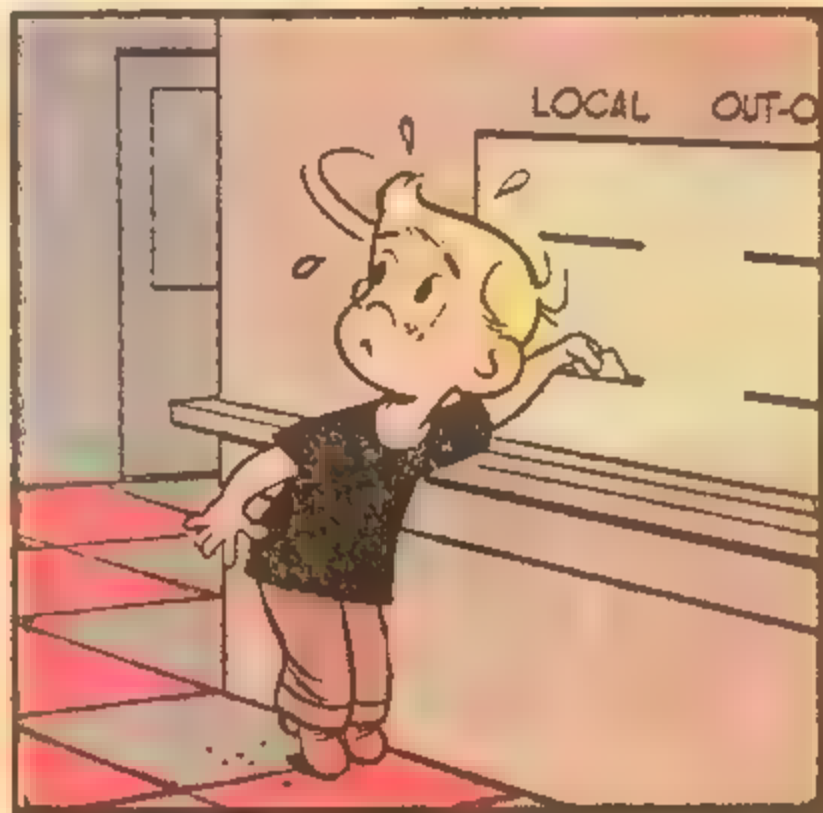
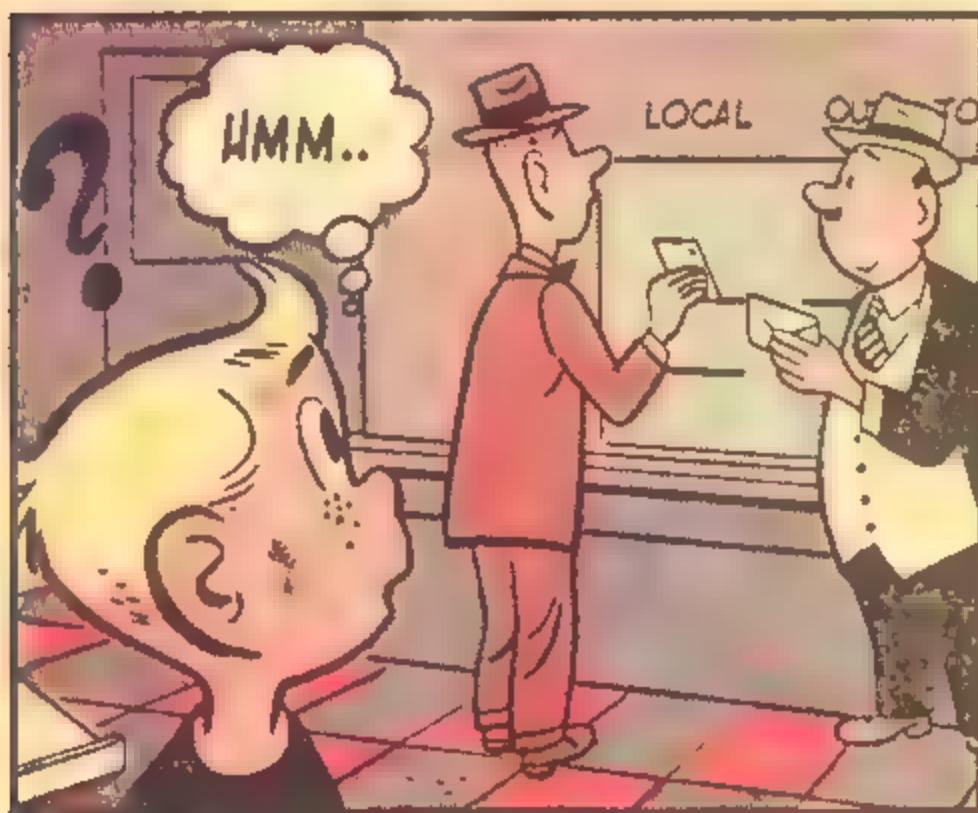
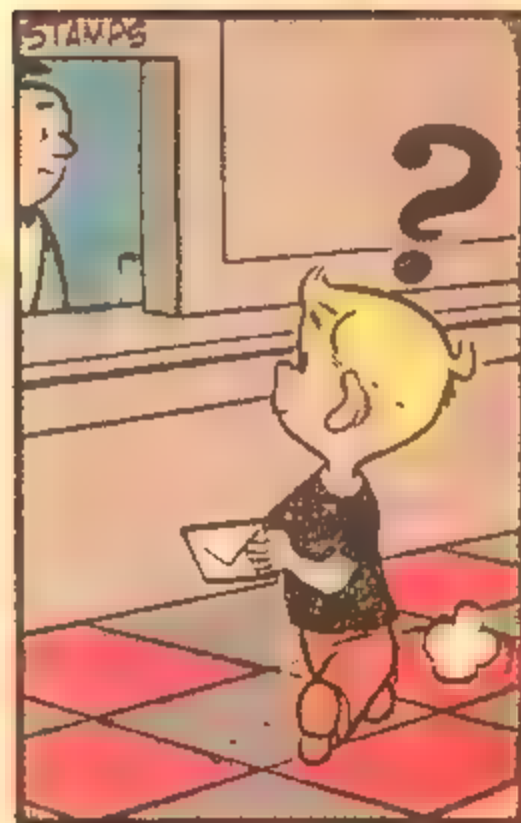
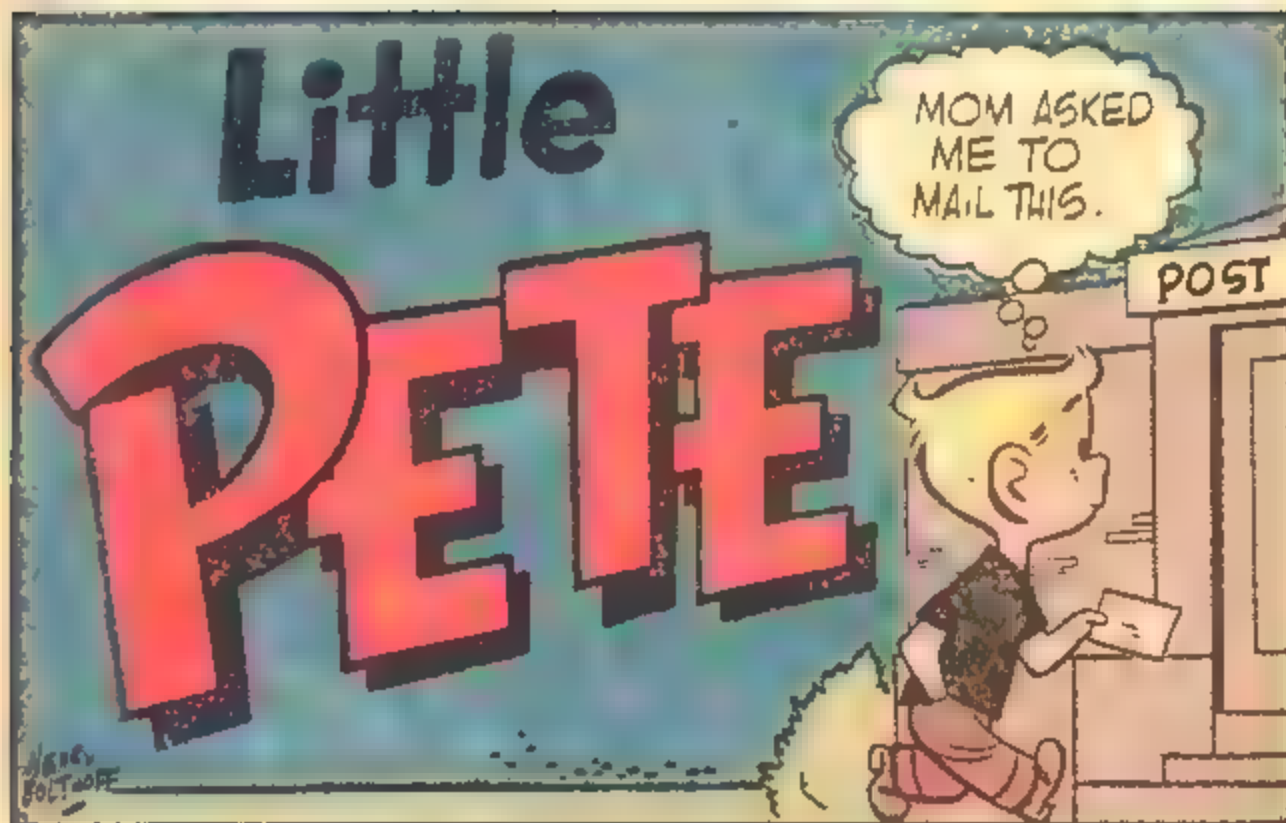
WITH LONG-
LASTING
FLAVOR!

COMICS, FACTS,
AND FORTUNES IN
EVERY PIECE!

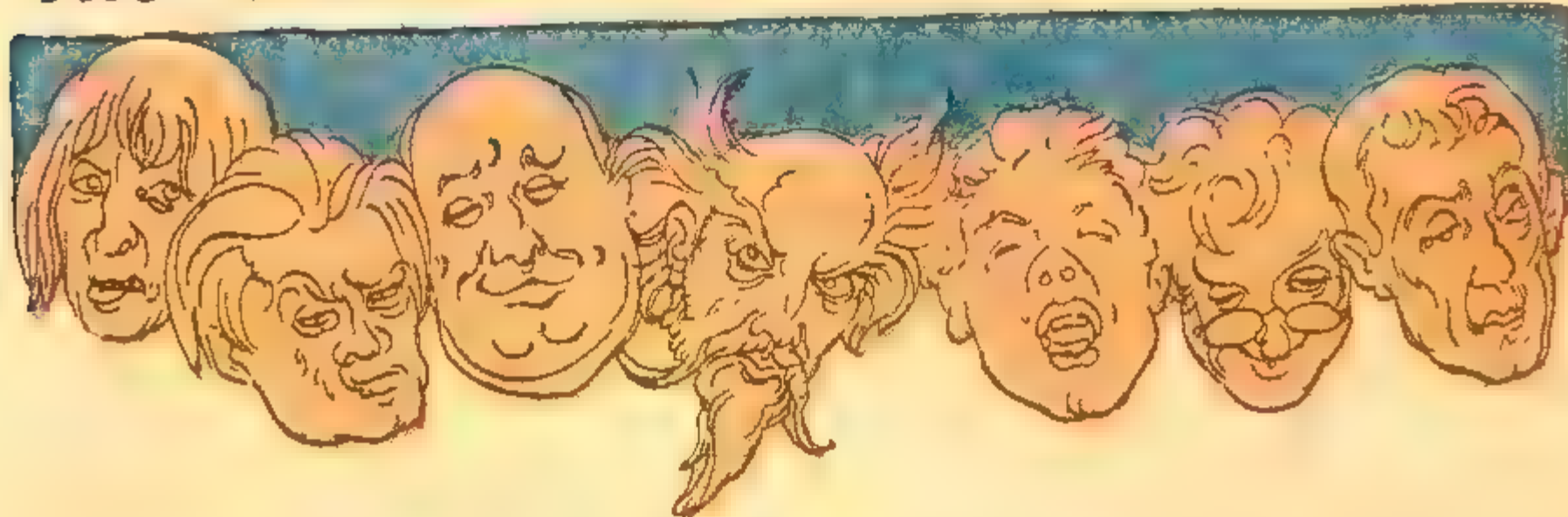


FRANK H. FLEET CORP., PHILA. 14, PA.





The Case of the Harmless Crackpots



LAST year, a police sergeant picked up his jangling phone and heard the anguished voice of a woman coming over the wire.

"You must send a policeman to my house at once. That man I called you about last week just looked into my kitchen window again!"

The sergeant sighed, and switched the call to the detective bureau. There, two detectives lifted their hats off the rack, and ordered a squad car.

Minutes later, both detectives politely sat in the modest living room of the frightened woman, and courteously listened to her story.

"I know I've been making a pest of myself, calling you week after week about that peeper, and I can hardly blame you for thinking I'm crazy, because you never seem to catch him, but . . ."

At this point, one of the detectives interrupted her.

"We never said you were crazy, Madam," he said.

"As for being a pest, don't worry about it. Our job is to investigate every call. What did the man look like?" remarked the other detective.

The woman took a deep breath.

"Well," she began, "I can't tell you any more than I did last week, or the week before. You already have the description I gave you those other times."

"Yes, ma'am, but we'd like to hear it again, if you don't mind."

The woman shuddered, as if in terror at the recollection of the face at the window.

"He—he had a long scar on his right cheek."

"The *right* cheek?" interrupted one of the detectives.

"Yes, I'm sure it was the right cheek."

The woman completed the description. The detectives stood up.

"Okay, we'll make another search, ma'am."

The two detectives smiled pleasantly, and took their leave. But even before they had time to leave the long porch in front of the house, they were joined by the husband of the shuddering woman.

"I beg your pardon. I—I'd just like to say that I realize what you're up against. Frankly, I never saw that face my wife keeps complaining about."

The husband hesitated, as the de-

tectives silently waited for him to continue.

"I—I guess she is what you fellows at headquarters call a—a crackpot, huh?"

One of the detectives smiled politely.

"She might be one. But we've never called her that. We never make snap judgments at headquarters, and we always play it safe. Good evening."

Two days later, at exactly 11 o'clock at night, the woman uttered a piercing scream and pointed to the hall window. Her husband whirled about, but saw nothing.

"For goodness' sake," he said, with impatience, "when are you going to stop seeing faces in the . . . !"

But he never completed the sentence. A scuffle just outside the window brought him into the alley on the double. His arrival was timed at the moment that the two detectives who had visited him days before snapped bracelets on the wrists of a sinister character. The husband caught a glimpse of a bright red scar on the man's right cheek!

Later, the embarrassed husband shuffled uncomfortably in front of the two detectives.

"I—I guess I owe my wife an apology. She really did see the face in the window—and I thought she was a crackpot."

One of the detectives clapped him on the back.

"No apologies are necessary. Half the people who call us up after seeing faces in the window are crackpots. The trouble is, we never know which is which when a call comes in. So we treat every case as legitimate until we know better. In this particular case, we're certainly glad we did. That face

in your window belonged to a homicidal maniac. Your house was under constant watch ever since your wife's second call to us."

This case points up the attitude held by most police forces in the nation today regarding the innumerable reports that come in every day about "harmless nuisances." For, the police have learned, the harmless nuisance of today may turn out to be the dangerous criminal of tomorrow.

"Crackpots" who call up day after day to report "a man is following me" could easily become a case for homicide unless vigilance is maintained by a harried but alert police force.

And the "nuisance" who keeps hanging around a certain neighborhood, causing nothing more than annoyance to the residents in that neighborhood, may mask the hidden identity of a potential killer or thief.

Not long ago, a man made a *perfect nuisance* of himself on a busy city street in an eastern city, by accusing absolute strangers of laughing at him. A number of people reported him to the police, but the authorities were unable to act for, actually, the man hadn't committed any breach of the law.

Just the same, a detective was assigned to keep an eye on the "pest." And it was a good thing that he was.

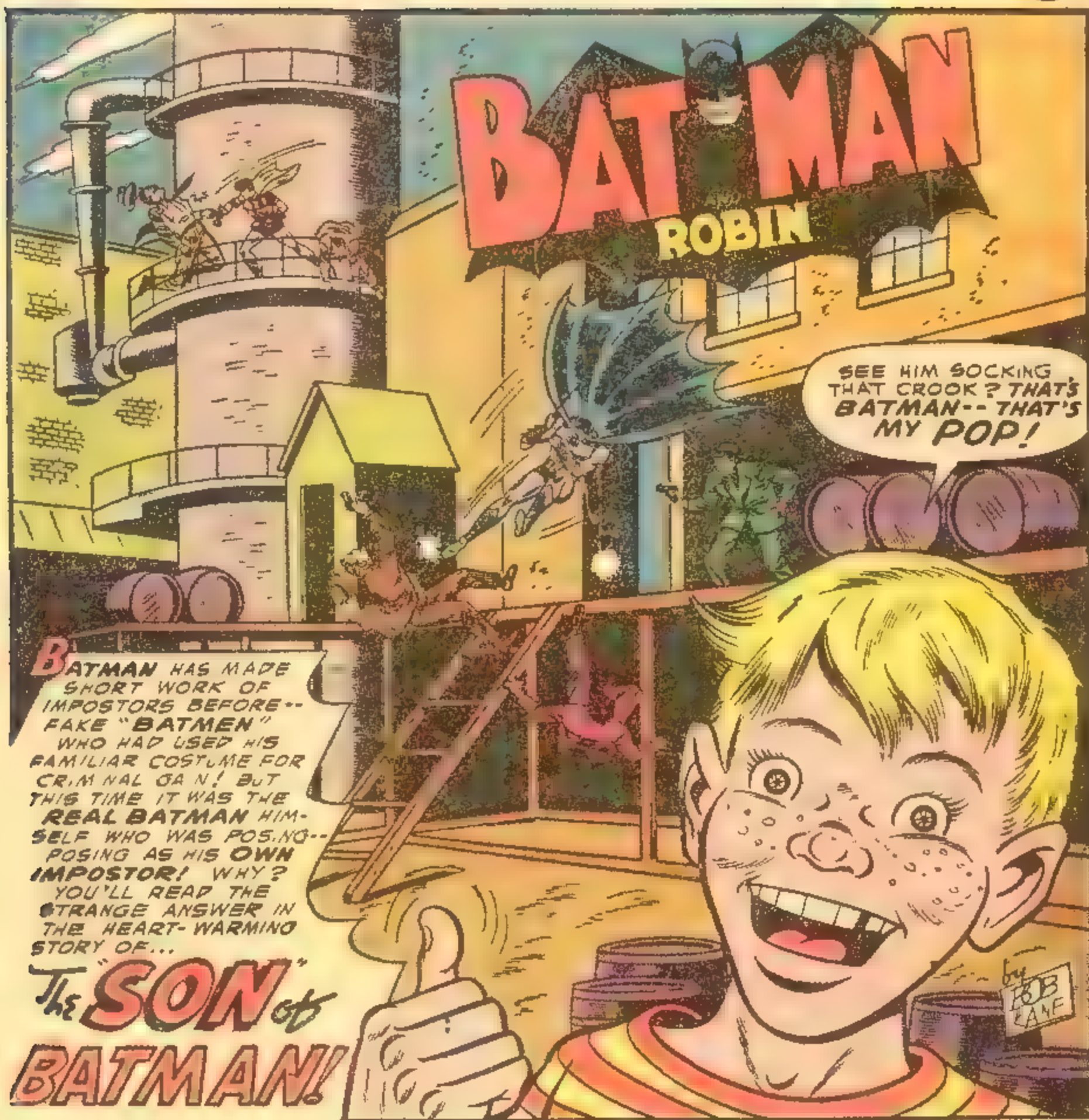
For, one day, the "pest" appeared on the street, armed with a loaded rifle, and screaming at the top of his lungs that he was going to kill all the people who had been laughing at him.

Thanks to vigilant police work, the "pest" was subdued before he could carry out his insane threat. But this true-life incident demonstrates the police approach to the menace of the "harmless crackpots."

—Joe Maloney

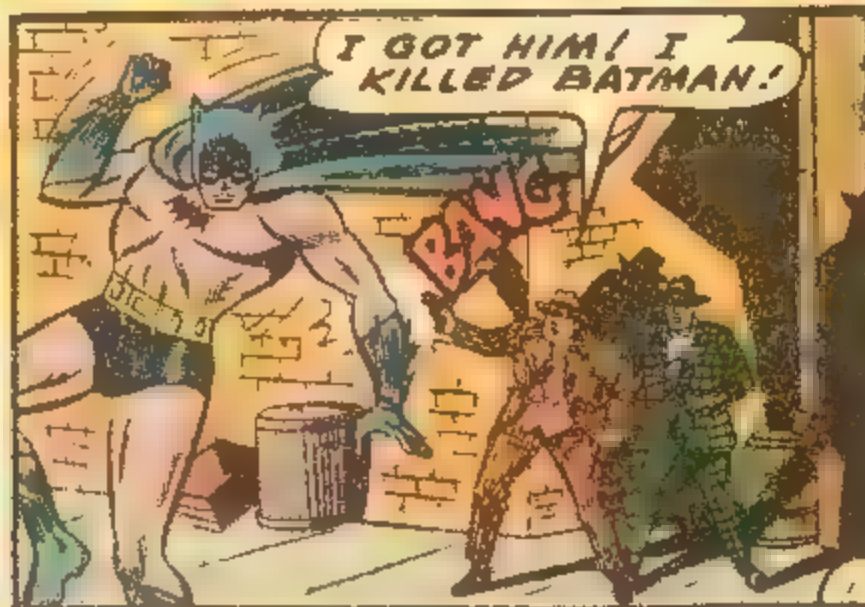


BATMAN



NIGHTFALL IN GOTHAM CITY... AN UNDERWORLD TRIGGER-MAN LURKING IN AN ALLEY, SUDDENLY SIGHTS A FAMILIAR COWLED, CAPED FIGURE...

LOOK! BATMAN! HE'S ALONE!--AND HIS BACK IS TURNED TO US! I CAN DO WHAT LOTS OF GUYS TRIED TO DO AND FAILED! HE'S A PERFECT TARGET!



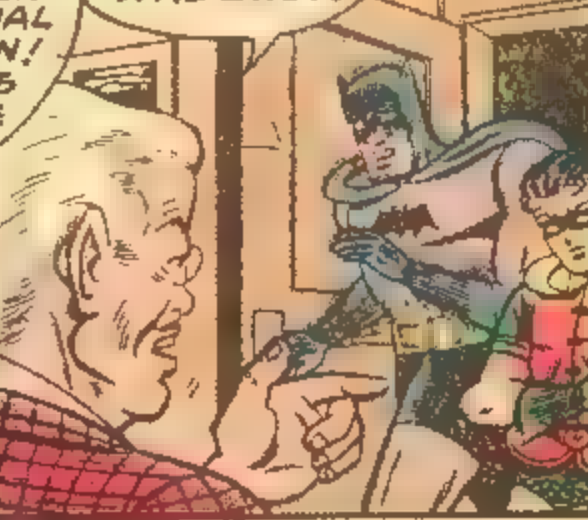
LATER, PICKED UP BY A PASSING PATROL CAR, THE SILENT FIGURE IS BORNE TO THE OFFICE OF POLICE COMMISSIONER GORDON...

HE CAN'T LAST LONG, COMMISSIONER! IT'S...IT'S UNBELIEVABLE **BATMAN** DEAD... (SIGH) I'D BETTER USE THE **BAT-SIGNAL** TO SUMMON **ROBIN**! THE POOR KID! THIS WILL BE A TERRIBLE BLOW TO HIM!



BUT, INCREDIBLY, THE **BAT-SIGNAL** NOT ONLY BRINGS THE **BOY WONDER**, BUT ANOTHER **CAPED FIGURE!**

BATMAN! BUT THEN WHO-- WHO IS THE **MAN WHO WAS SHOT?**

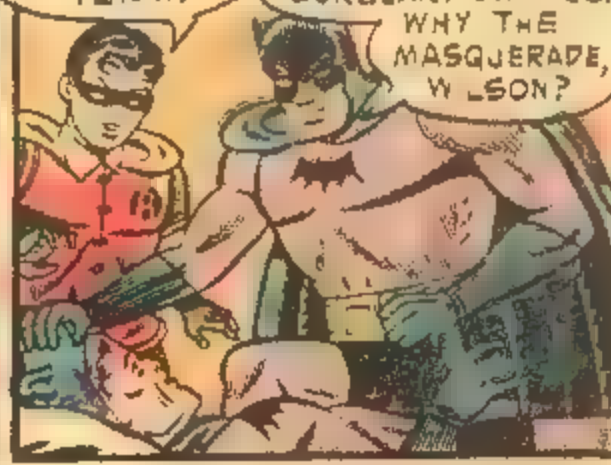


SUPPOSE WE TAKE A LOOK!

AND SO, IRONICALLY, IT IS **BATMAN** HIMSELF WHO UNMASKS ANOTHER **BATMAN**! AFTER GORDON LEAVES!

WHY, IT'S **ED WILSON**-- JUST PAROLED FROM PRISON TODAY AFTER A SIX-YEAR TERM!

I REMEMBER THE CASE! **WILSON** ALWAYS CLAIMED HE WAS FRAMED FOR THAT ARMED BURGLARY CHARGE! WHY THE MASQUERADE, **WILSON**?



I HAVE A YOUNG SON! TO KEEP MY JAIL TERM A SECRET FROM HIM, HIS MOTHER TOLD HIM I WAS **BATMAN**-- THAT MY WORK KEPT ME AWAY FROM HOME-- AND THAT SOMEDAY I'D RETURN-- FOR GOOD! A FEW DAYS AGO, HIS MOTHER DIED...



TODAY I WAS ON MY WAY HOME TO PRETEND TO MY SON THAT ANOTHER **BATMAN** WAS GOING TO TAKE MY PLACE AND AND THAT I WAS RETIRING AS **BATMAN**! NOW THE TRUTH WILL COME RIGHT AFTER HIS MOTHER'S DEATH. THE SHOCK MAY BE TOO MUCH FOR HIM!

IN THAT CASE, HE MUST LEARN THE TRUTH GRADUALLY!



I'LL HAVE COMMISSIONER GORDON MAKE IT SEEM **BATMAN** WAS ONLY WOUNDED! I'LL TAKE YOUR PLACE FOR AWHILE UNTIL I FEEL YOUR BOY IS STRONG ENOUGH TO TAKE THE TRUTH!

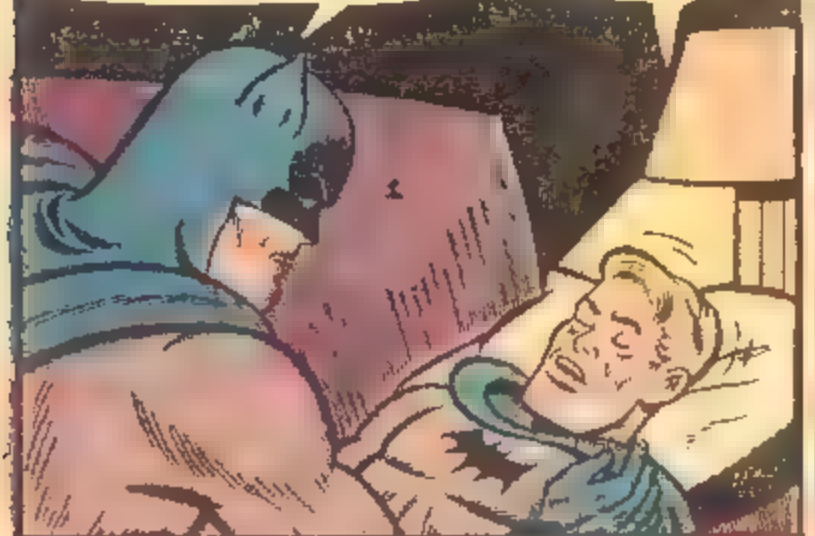
BLESS YOU, **BATMAN**! I CAN DIE HAPPY NOW THAT I KNOW TOMMY WILL BE CARED FOR!

AS **WILSON'S** EYES CLOSE, **BATMAN** REMOVES HIS COWL TO MAKE UP HIS OWN FACE TO RESEMBLE **WILSON'S**-- BUT SUDDENLY... **WILSON'S** EYES OPEN!

YOUR FACE-- **BRUCE WAYNE**-- WHY, YOU'RE **BATMAN**--!

HE SAW YOUR FACE! HE KNOWS YOUR SECRET IDENTITY!

SO WHAT? IT DOESN'T MATTER IF HE KNOWS IT! HE'S A DYING MAN! ALREADY HE'S IN A COMA!



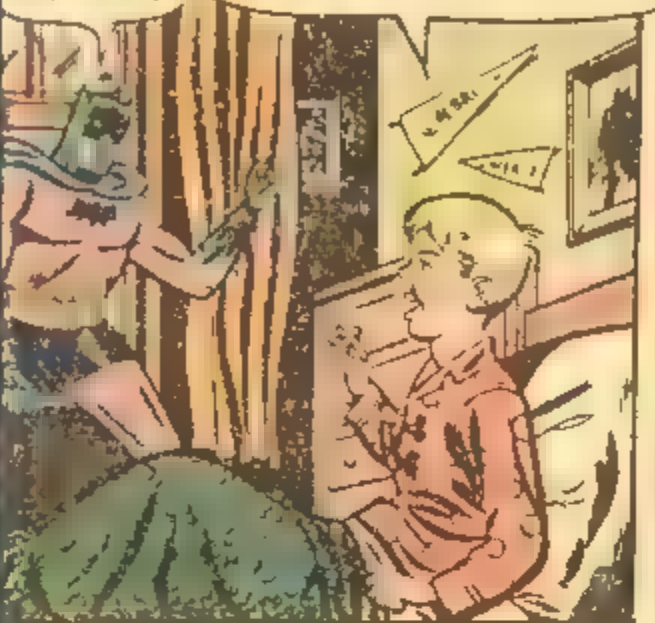


BATMAN

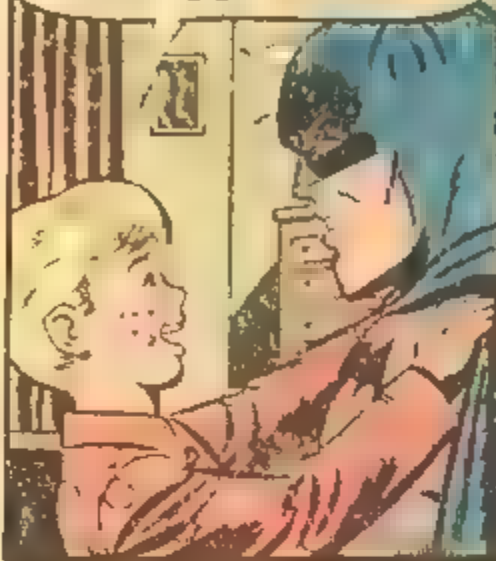


SO IT IS, THAT **BATMAN** IS PLT
Y THE B ZARRE POS TON OF
IMPERSONAT V G H S IMPERSONATOR!
LATER...

H, SON!
DADDY! YOU'VE COME
HOME AT LAST! DADDY!

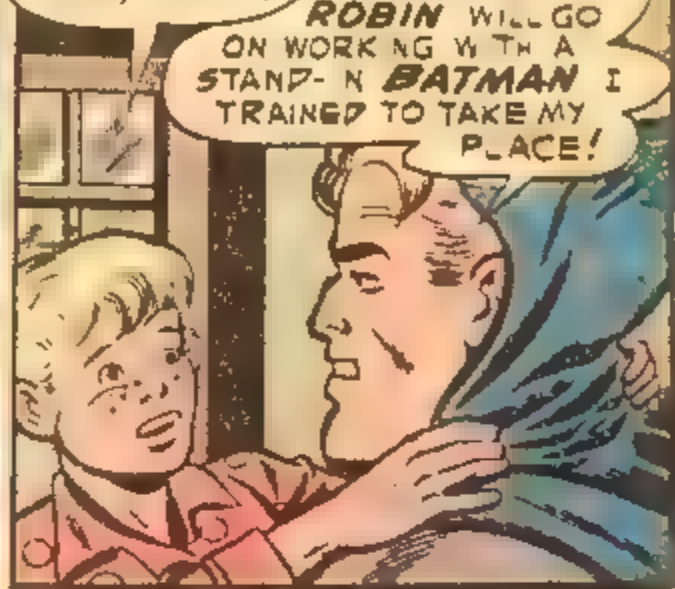


GOLLY, T'S REALLY
YOU! GOSH, WHEN THE
K D S A SCHOOL BOASTED
ABOUT THE FATHERS, I
WANTED TO TELL THEM
ABOUT YOU, BUT YOU
MADE ME PROMISE TO
KEEP OUR SECRET...



GEE! OUTSIDE
OF **ROBIN**,
I'M THE ONLY
ONE WHO
KNOWS YOUR
REAL IDENTTY,
H-H, DADDY?

RIGHT, SON!
NOW I'M GOING
TO HANG UP MY
BATMAN
COSTUME FOR
GOOD! I'M
RETRNG! AND
ROBIN WILL GO
ON WORKING WITH A
STAND-IN **BATMAN** I
TRAINED TO TAKE MY
PLACE!



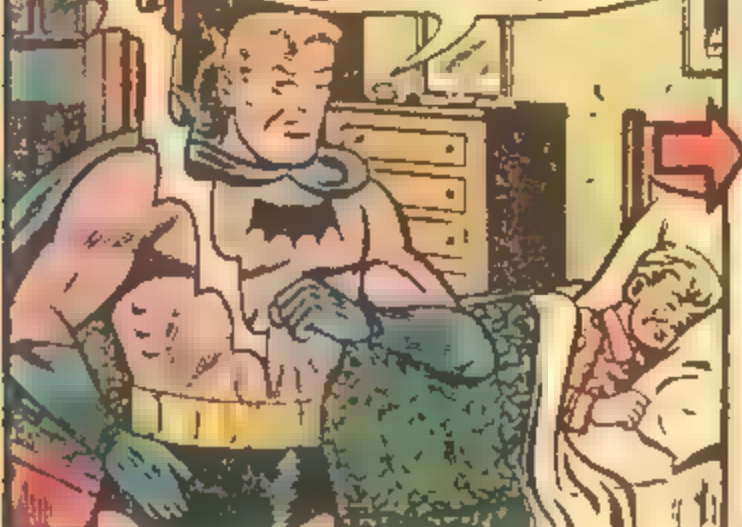
MEANWHILE, IN THE HANGOUT OF A
CRIMINAL LEADER...

I D D
T--WITH
TH S ROD!
I KILLED
BATMAN!
WELL, TPPER--THAT SHOULD
MAKE YOU FAMOUS IN OUR
CROND! NOW THAT
BATMAN'S NOT
AROUND TO BOTHER US,
WE CAN START PULLNG
SOME BIG JOBS AGAIN!

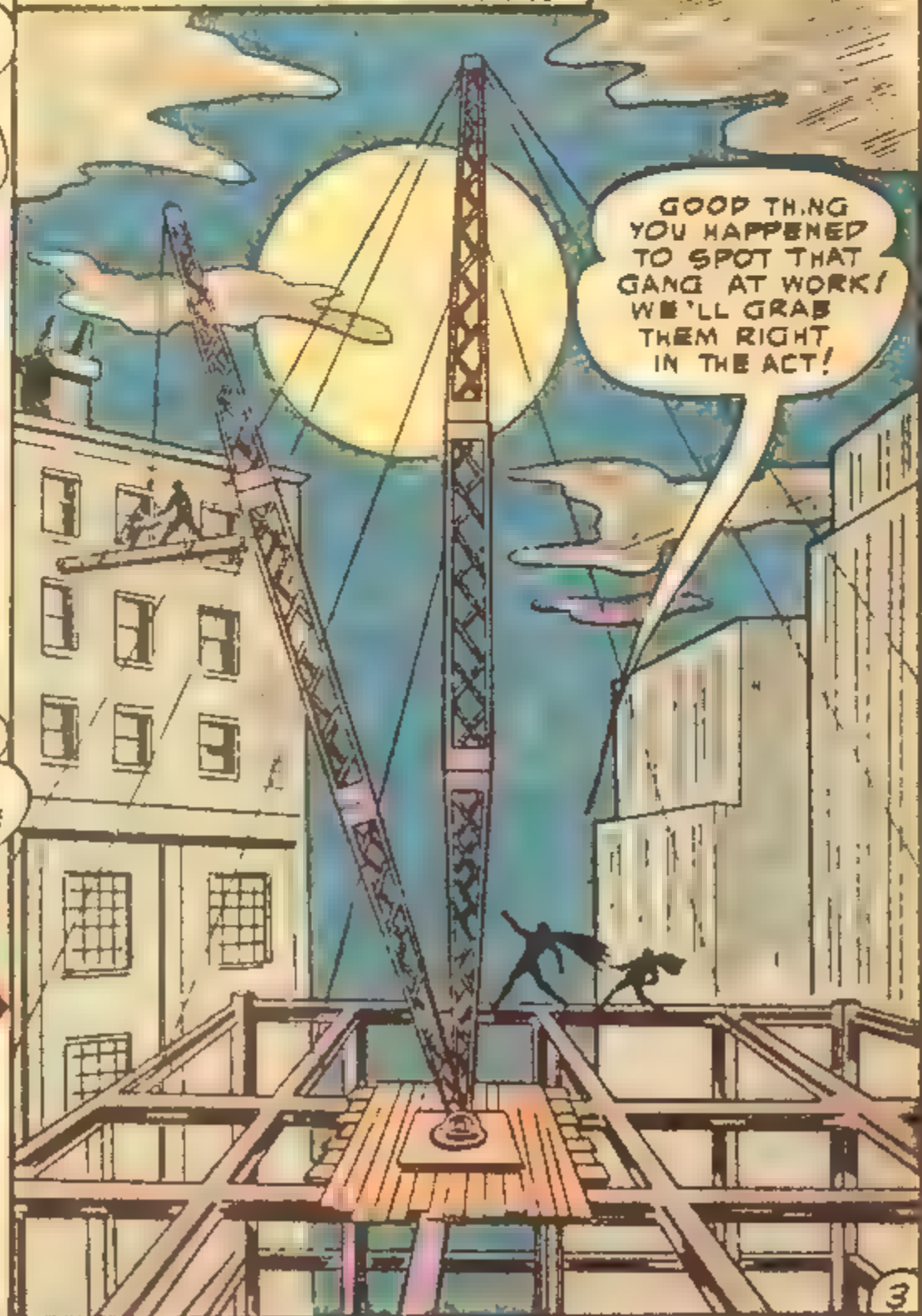


LATER, WHILE YOUNG TOMMY WILSON
SLEEPS...

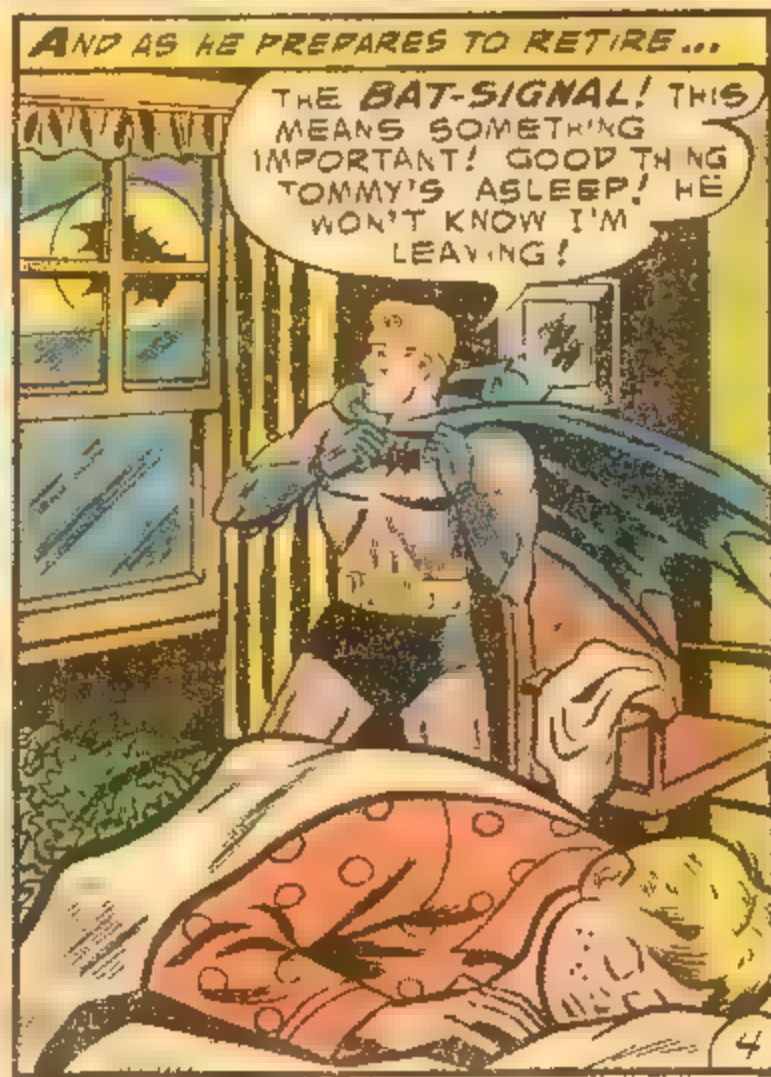
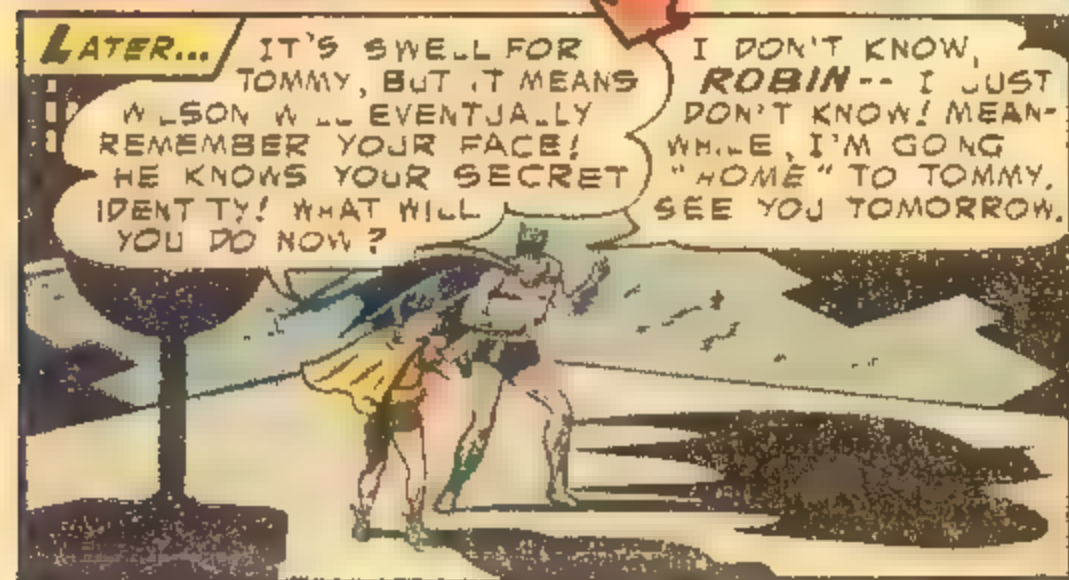
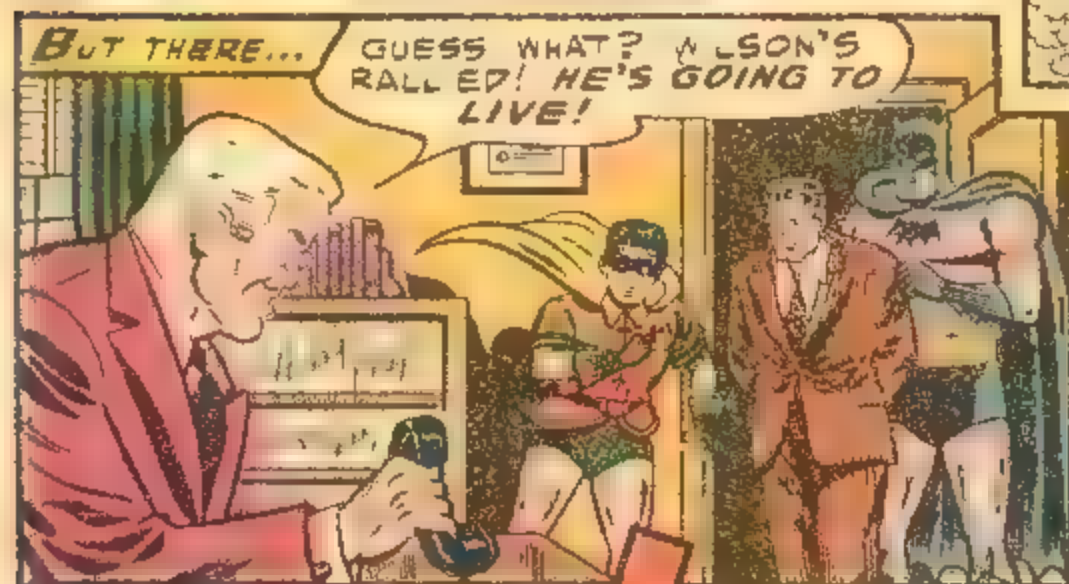
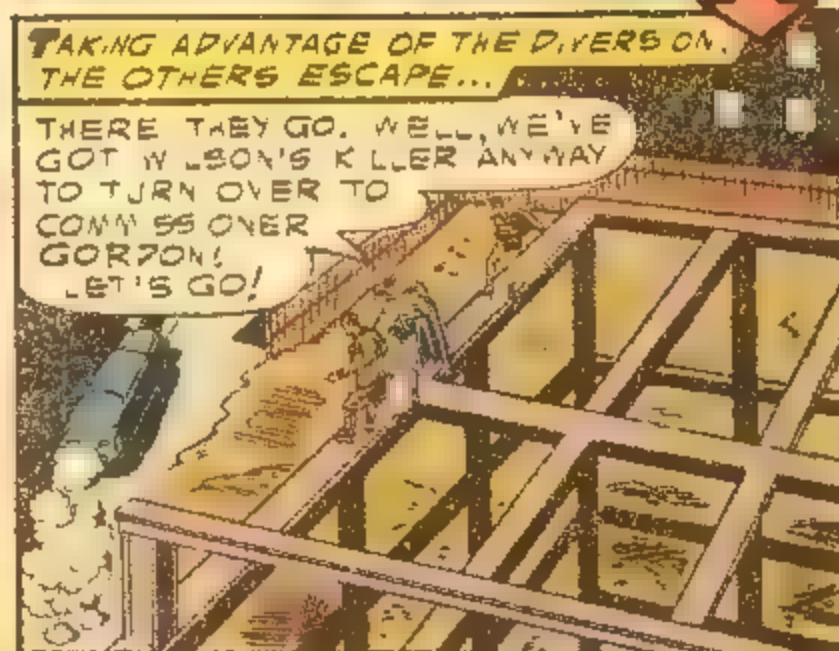
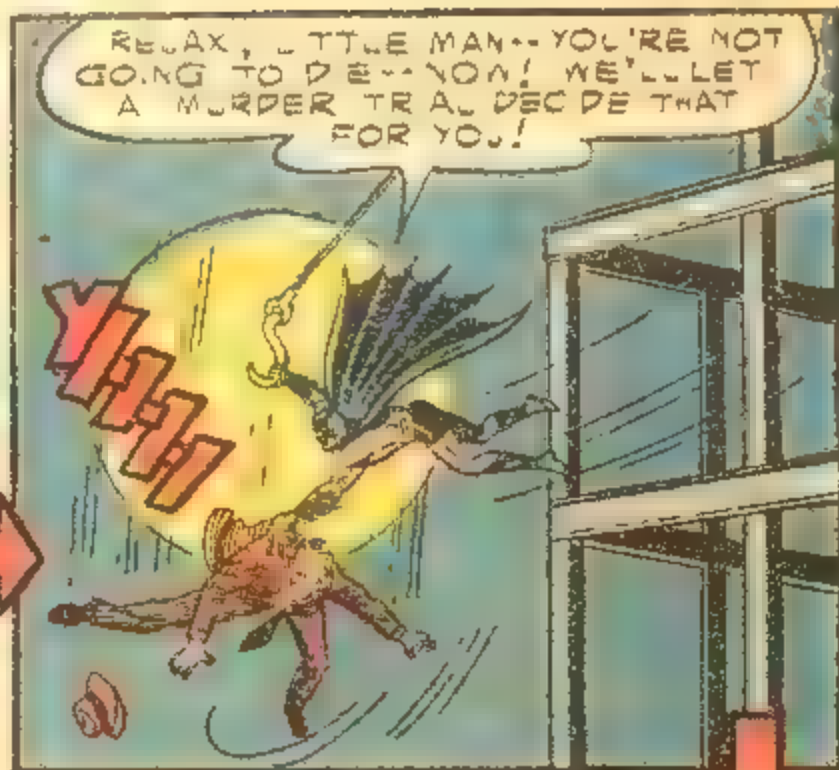
GOOD THNG I PLANNED
FOR **ROBIN** TO GET IN
TOUCH WITH ME BY BELT-
CALLING RADIO! THERE MUST BE
A BG CRME BEING
COMMITTED!



LATER, REUNITED WITH **ROBIN**, **BATMAN** LEADS
THE WAY TOWARDS A GIRDER...



GOOD THNG
YOU HAPPENED
TO SPOT THAT
GANG AT WORK!
WE'LL GRAB
THEM RIGHT
IN THE ACT!



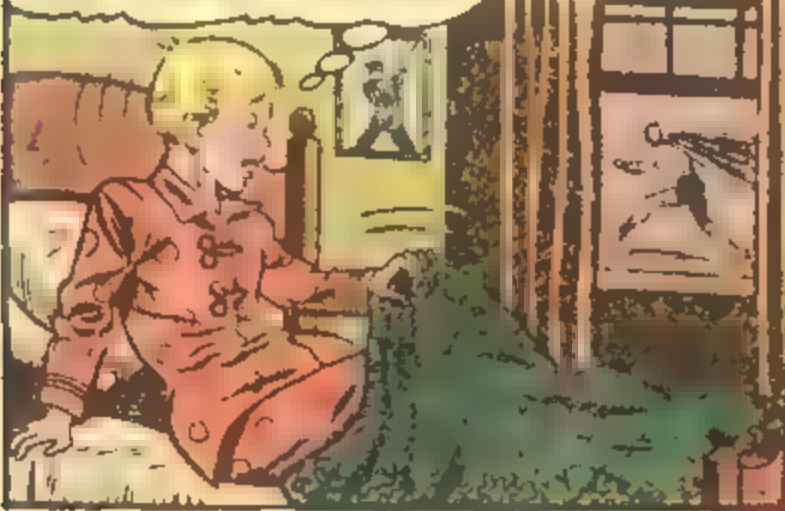


BATMAN



BUT FOR ONCE BATMAN IS MIS-
TAKEN-- TOMMY'S VERY MUCH AWAKE!

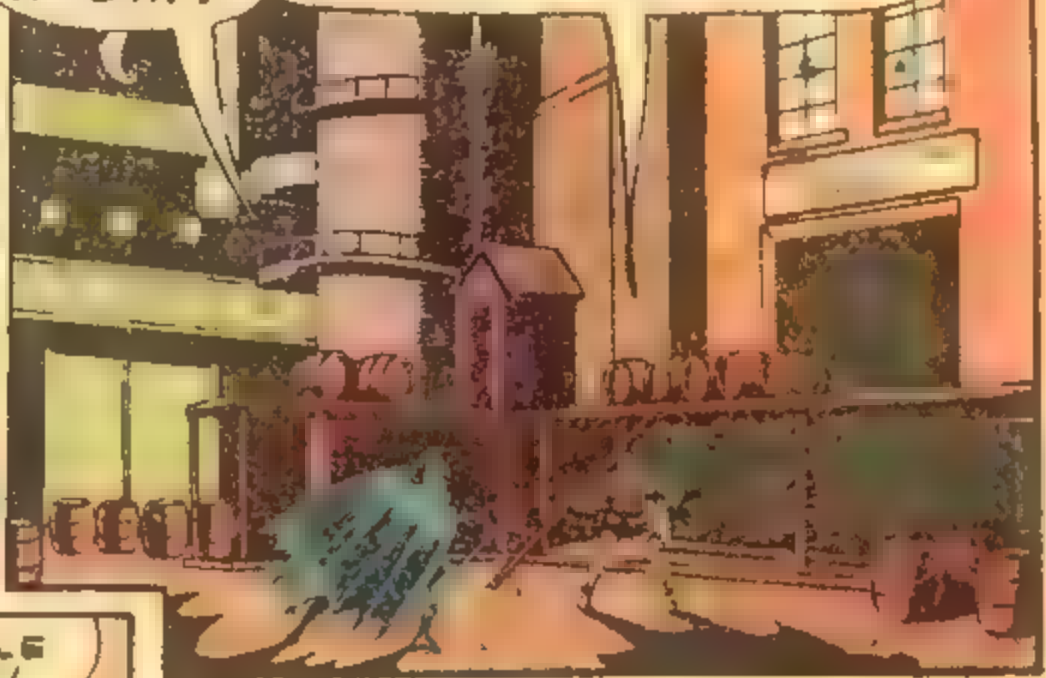
I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR THIS!
NOW'S MY CHANCE TO FOLLOW
DAD! I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO
SEE HIM IN ACTION!



LATER...

WHAT'S UP,
ROBIN?

TIPPER TALKED! HE SAID HIS BOSS
MIGHT CRACK THAT VEGAR
COMPANY'S SAFE! CORPON
WANTS US TO MEET GATE!



CARRY YOUR BAG,
MISTER?

IT LOOKS A LITTLE
HEAVY FOR YOU!



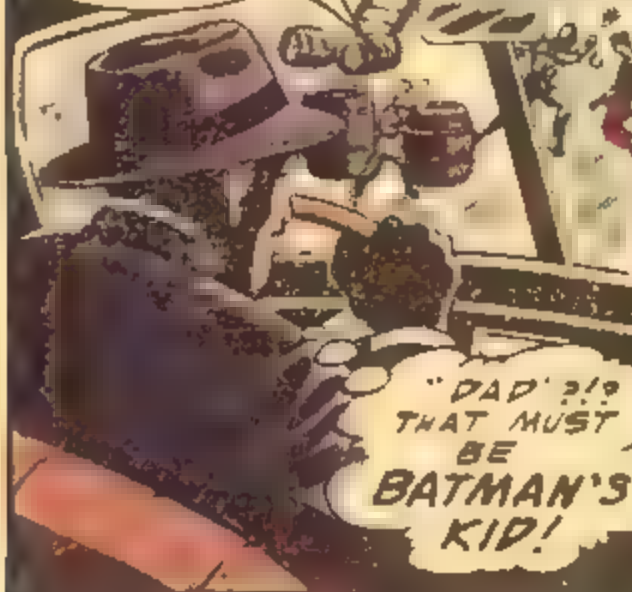
BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE UNAWARE OF
A HIDDEN ROOTER WHOSE EXCITED EYES
WATCH THE DAZZLING ACTION...



WOW!
GOLLY!
GEE!

AND THE ROOTER IS UNAWARE
THAT HE, TOO, IS WATCHED BY
A HEARING VEHICLE'S DRIVER.

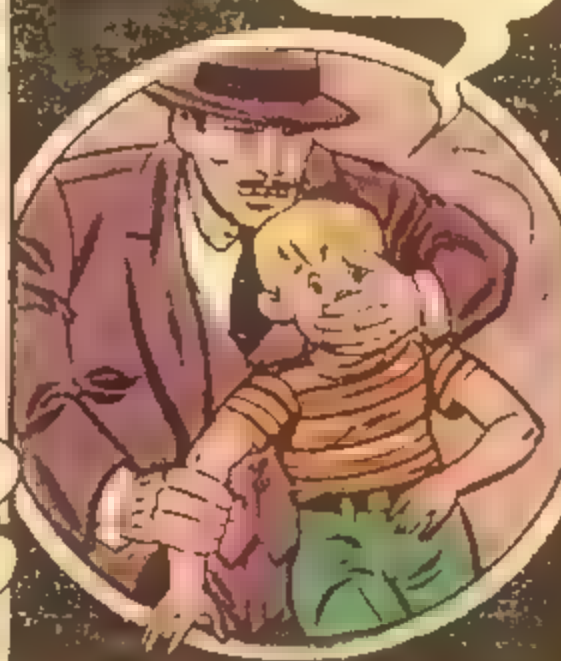
ATTENTION, DAD!
SOME HIM AGAIN,
DAD!



"DAD"?!
THAT MUST
BE
BATMAN'S
KID!

LITTLE BOYS SHOULD BE
SEEN BUT NOT HEARD!

MMMFF!



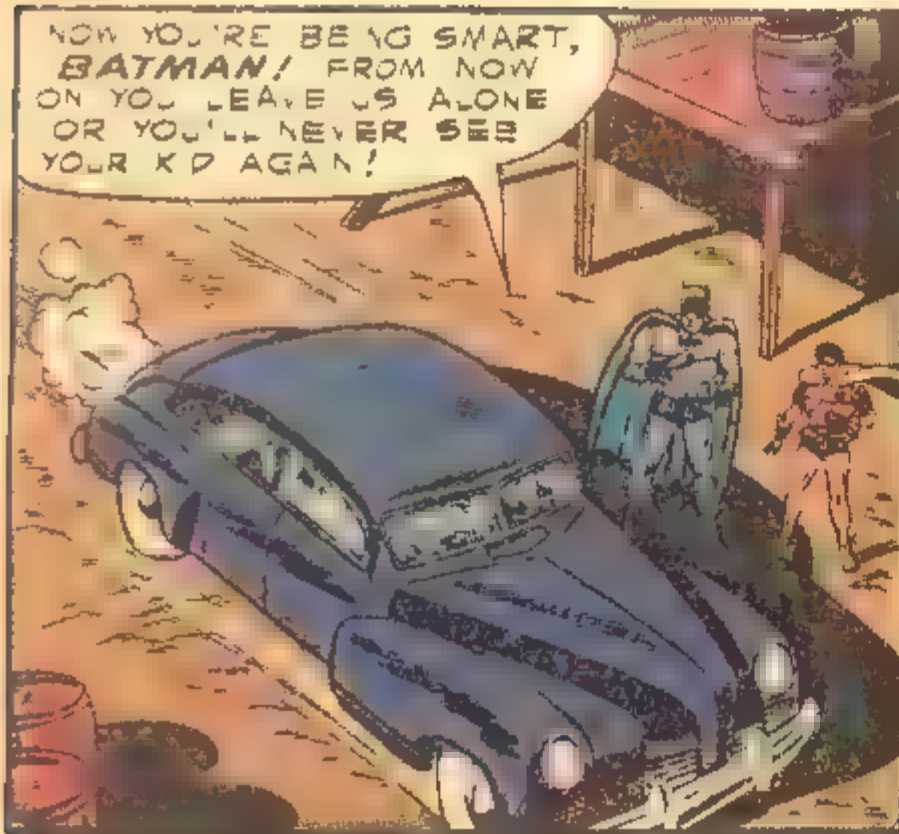
BATMAN! I'VE
GOT YOUR KID!
LET MY GUYS
ALONE--!!

TOMMY!
BIG M
GARYER'S
GOT HIM!

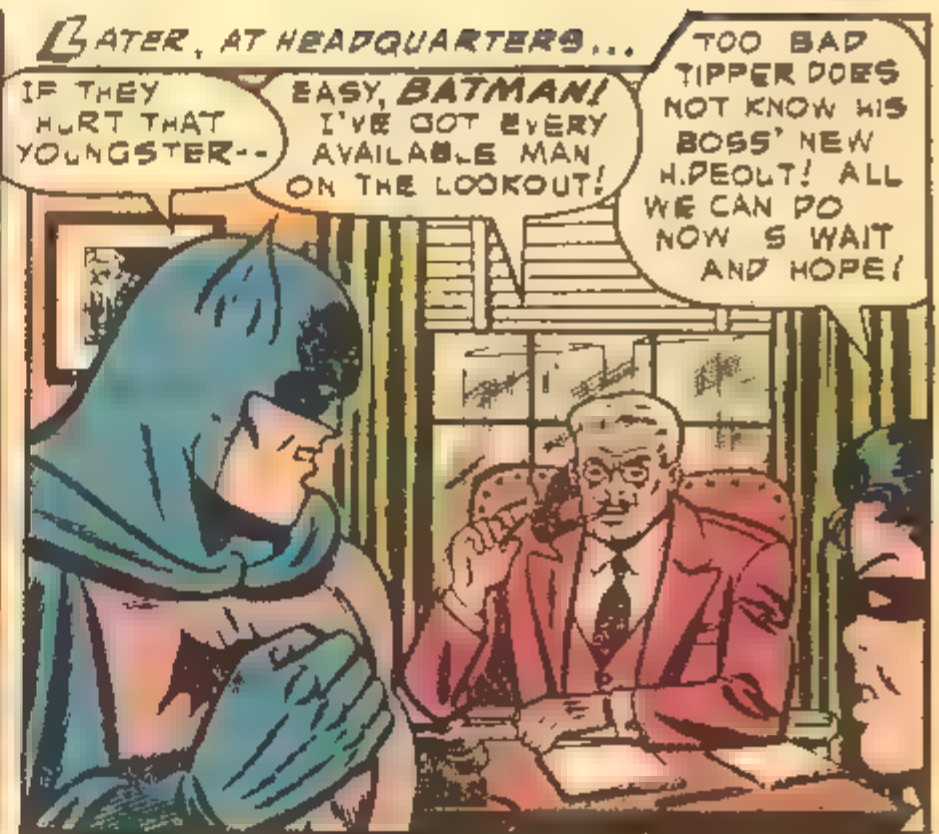




BATMAN



NOW YOU'RE BEING SMART, **BATMAN!** FROM NOW ON YOU LEAVE US ALONE OR YOU'LL NEVER SEE YOUR KID AGAIN!



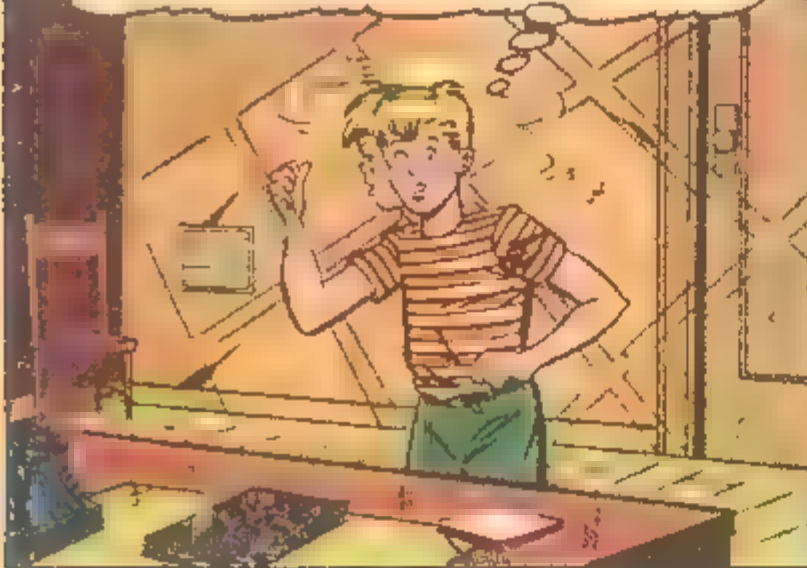
LATER, AT HEADQUARTERS...

IF THEY HURT THAT YOUNGSTER--

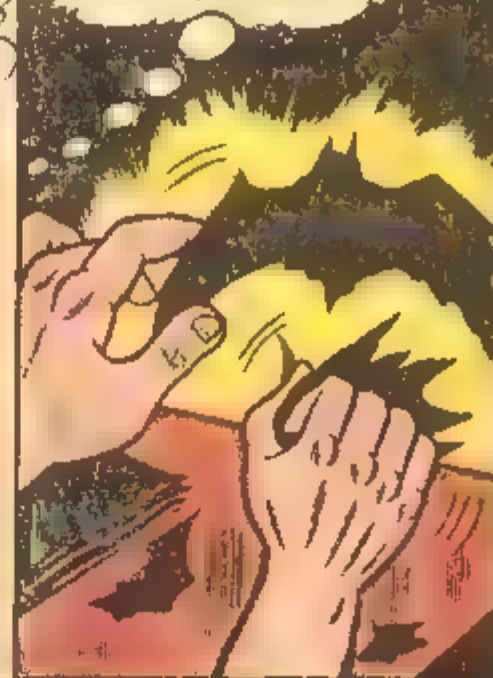
EASY, **BATMAN!** I'VE GOT EVERY AVAILABLE MAN ON THE LOOKOUT!

TOO BAD TIPPER DOES NOT KNOW HIS BOSS' NEW HIDEOUT! ALL WE CAN DO NOW IS WAIT AND HOPE!

AT THAT MOMENT, THE CAPTIVE YOUNGSTER IS TRYING TO LIVE UP TO BEING THE SON OF **BATMAN**... IF IT WERE **ROBIN** INSTEAD OF ME, HE'D BE TRYING TO GET OUT A **BAT-SIGNAL** SOMEHOW! HMM-- LET'S SEE-- A HOT AIR GRILL-- AND BLACK CARBON PAPER--



FIRST I TEAR THE CARBON SHEETS INTO THE OUTLINE OF A **BAT**--



THEN I SLIP THE CARBON PAPER INTO THE GRILL!



INSTANTLY, THE RISING HOT AIR CARRIES THE THIN CARBON SHEETS UP AND OUT THE VENT INTO THE NIGHT... CARBON PAPER!

BATS! BATS FLYING OUT OF THIS BUILDING!

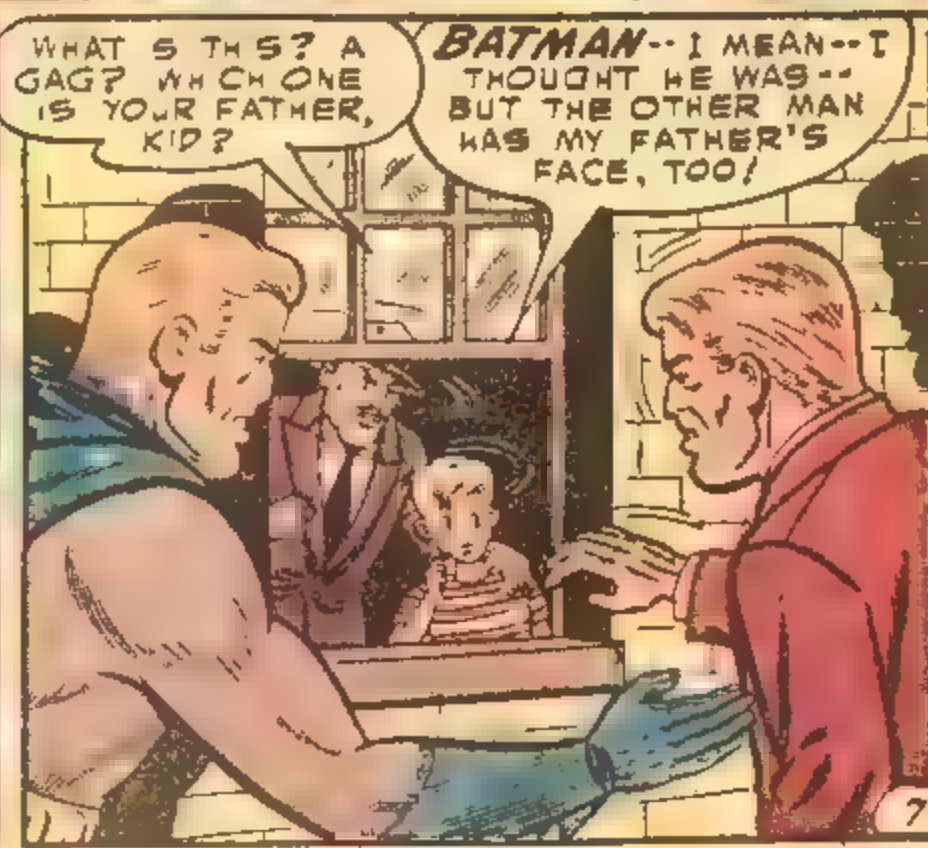
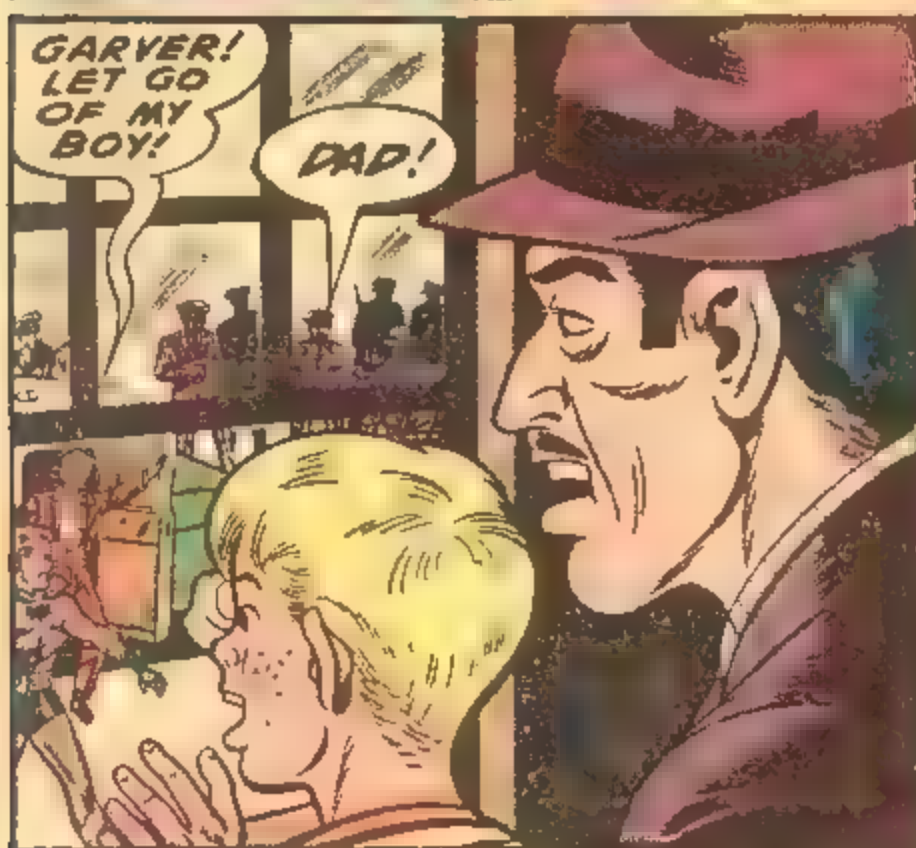
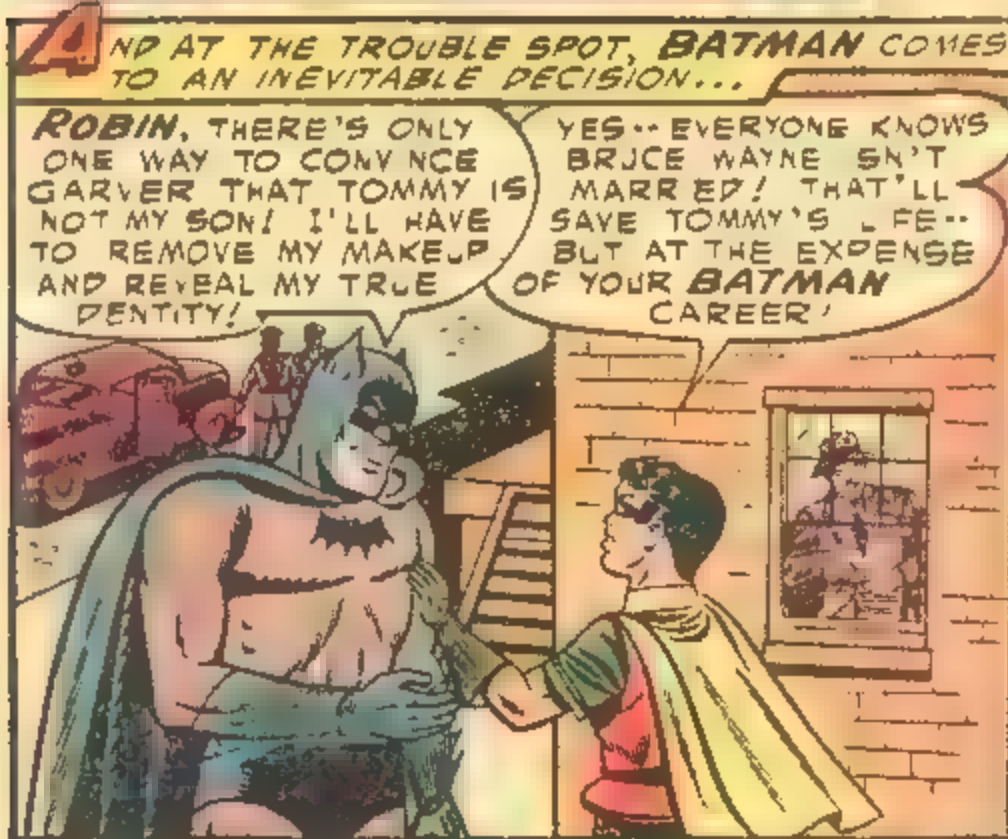
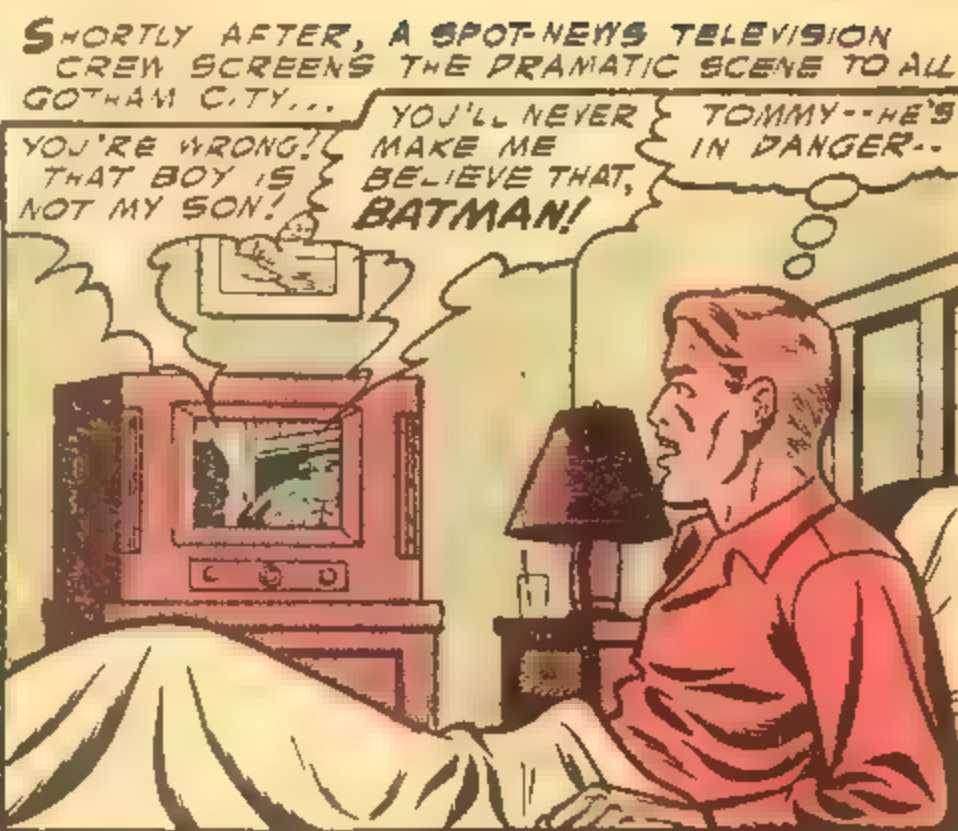
NOW WHY-- UNLESS IT'S A **BAT-SIGNAL** OF SOME KIND! I'D BETTER CALL THE COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE!



SOON, POLICE CARS SILENTLY CLOSE IN ON THE WAREHOUSE WHEN SUDDENLY...

GOOD THING MY LOOKOUT SPOTTED YOU COPPERS! JUST STAY PUT!



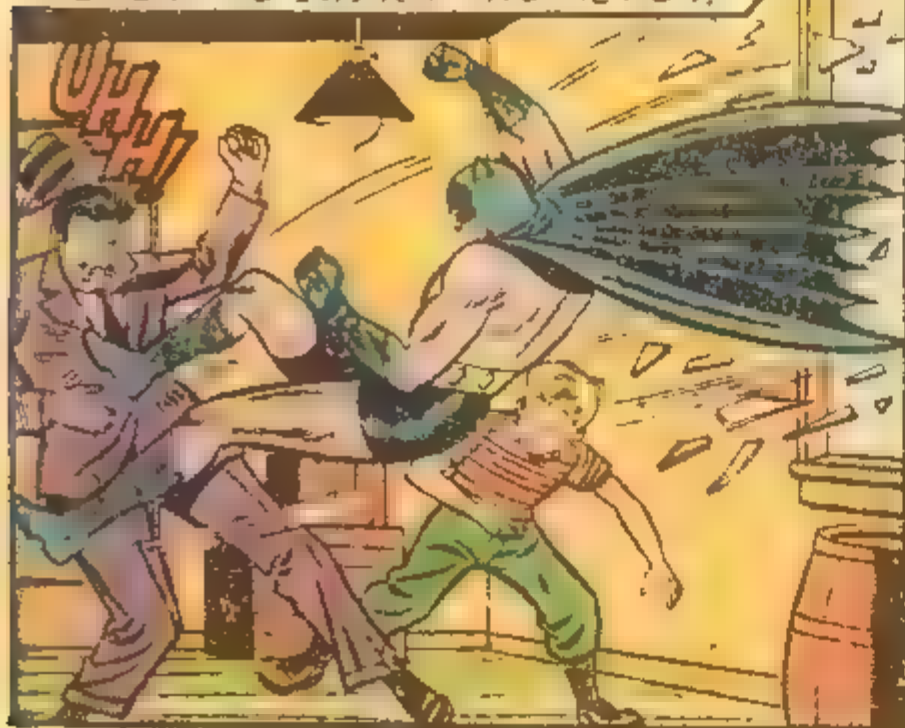




BATMAN



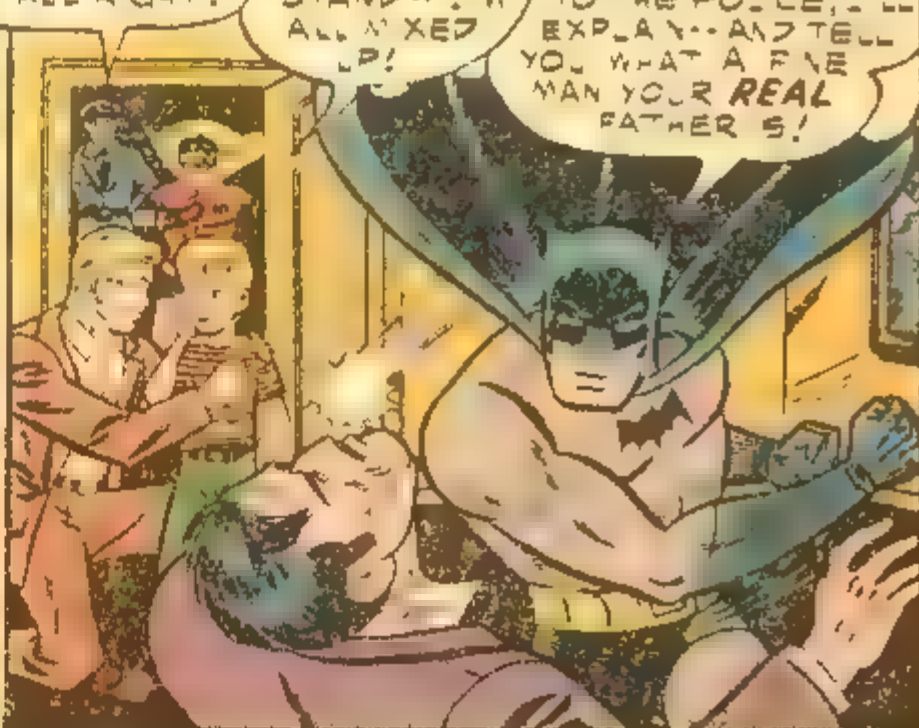
AS GARYER PAUSES, STUNPED BY HIS MOMENTARY DOUBT, BATMAN SEIZES THIS PRECIOUS MOMENT TO LAUNCH INTO ACTION!



TOMMY-- YOU'RE ALL RIGHT?

SURE-- BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND-- I'M ALL MIXED UP!

AS SOON AS I TURN THIS SNAKE OVER TO THE POLICE, I'LL EXPLAIN-- AND TELL YOU WHAT A FINE MAN YOUR REAL FATHER IS!



LATER, WHEN THE WEAKENED MAN IS RETURNED TO THE HOSPITAL, TOMMY UNDERSTANDINGLY ACCEPTS THE TRUTH...

I'M AN EX-CON, SON-- BUT I WAS INNOCENT! DO YOU BELIEVE ME, TOMMY?

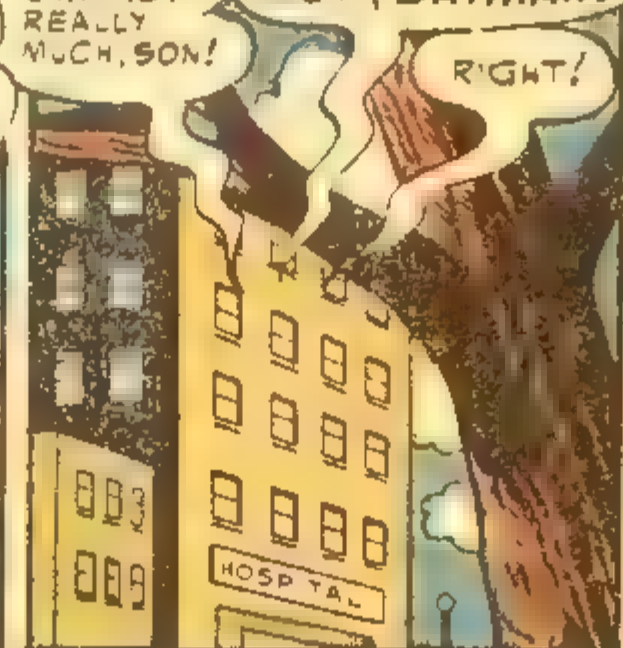
GOSH, DAD-- 'COURSE I BELIEVE YOU! A GUY'S GOTTA BELIEVE HIS OWN FATHER!



I'M SORRY I LIED ABOUT BEING BATMAN! I'M NOT REALLY MUCH, SON!

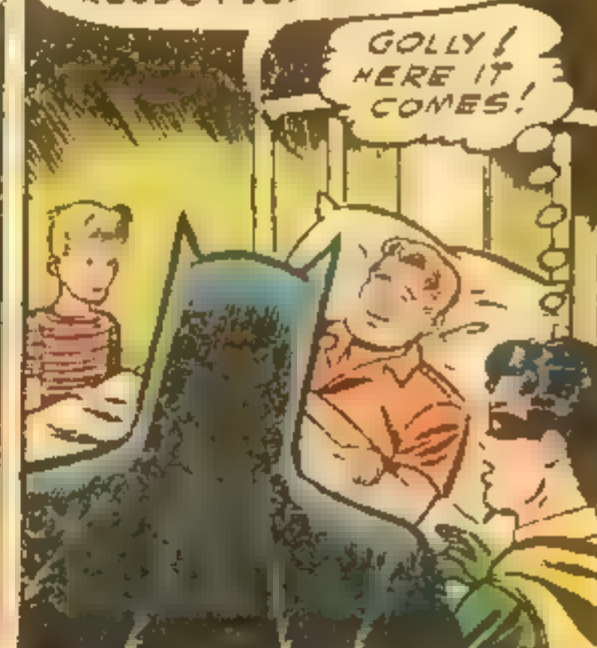
YOU'RE ONE OF THE BRAVEST GUYS IN THE WHOLE WORLD! RIGHT, BATMAN?

RIGHT!



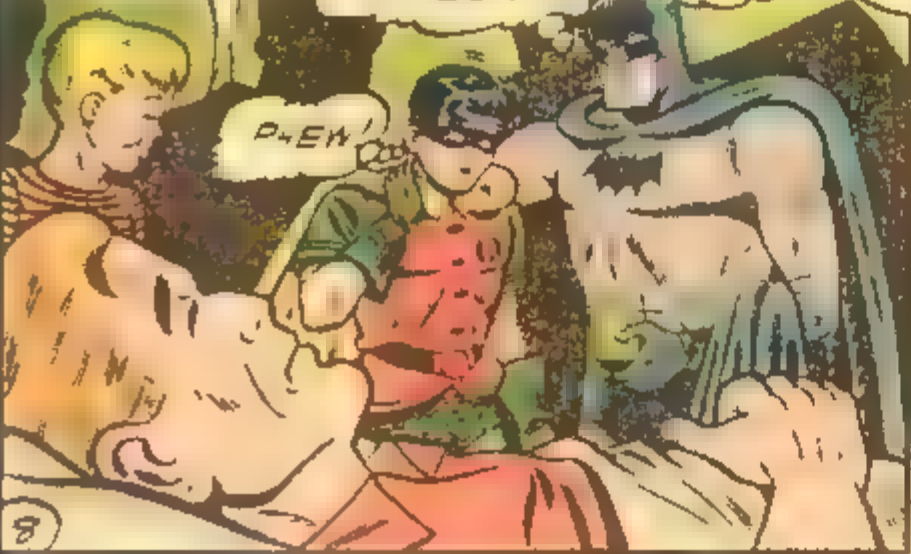
YOU KNOW BATMAN-- JUST BEFORE I BLACKED OUT LAST NIGHT, I THOUGHT I SAW YOUR FACE AND RECOGNIZED IT--

GOLLY! HERE IT COMES!



BUT I GUESS I WAS ALL PART OF MY DELIRIUM! I CAN'T EVEN REMEMBER IT NOW!

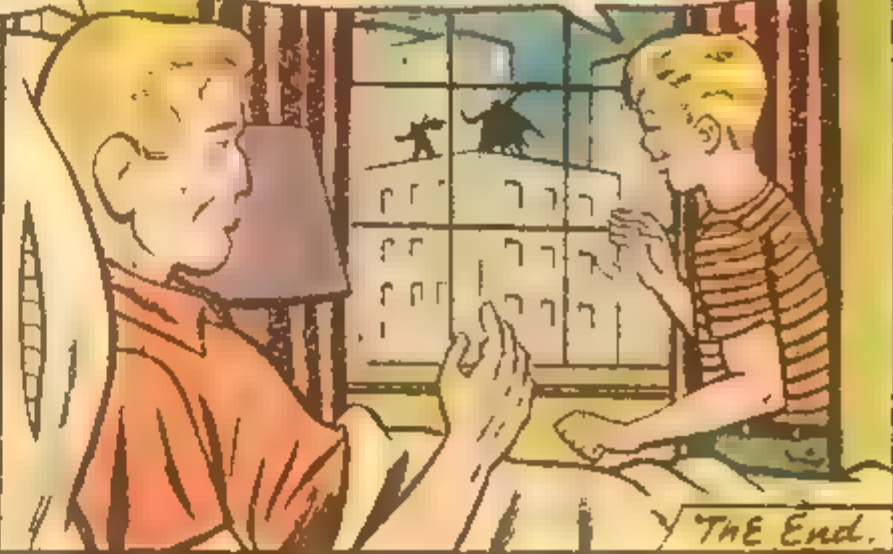
WILSON SANK INTO A COMA RIGHT AFTER SEEING MY FACE! A COMA SOMETIMES CAUSES AMNESIA-- AND LUCKILY, IT WAS ONE OF THOSE TIMES! MY BRUCE WAYNE DENTISTRY IS STILL A SECRET!



AFTERWARD, IT IS WITH A MOMENT OF NOSTALGIA THAT YOUNG TOMMY WATCHES HIS ONE-TIME FATHER LEAVE...

SORRY-- IT'S ALL OVER, TOMMY?

I-- I GUESS SO, BUT AT LEAST I CAN ALWAYS REMEMBER THAT I WAS THE 'BOY OF BATMAN' FOR A LITTLE WHILE!



The End.

YIPPEE! RIDE IT COWBOY!

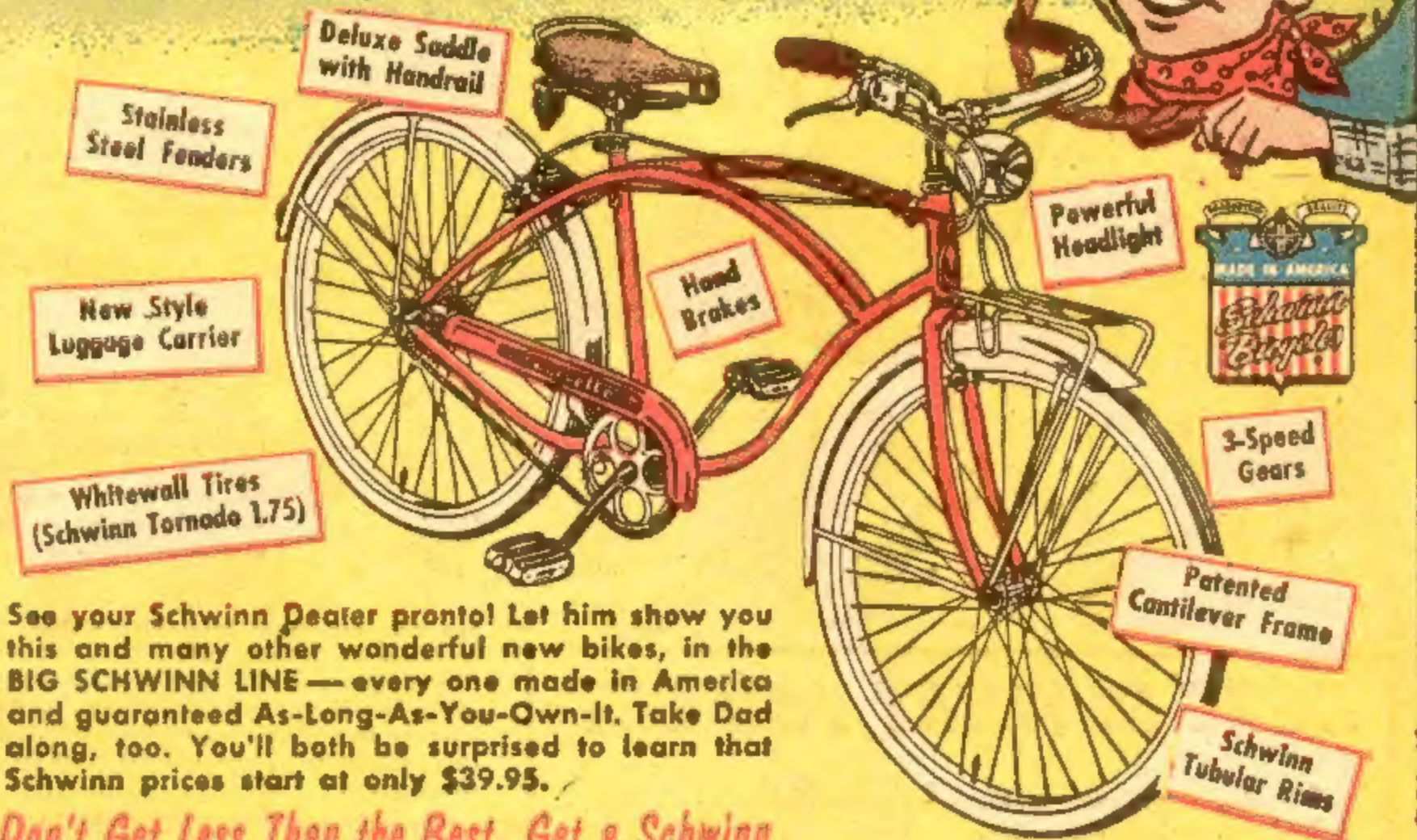
THE *Schwinn* CORVETTE BRAND NEW "SUPER-SPEED" DESIGN

Just take a ride on this newest bike in the big Schwinn line and you'll see why the Corvette gives you more fun . . . more zip . . . more thrills!

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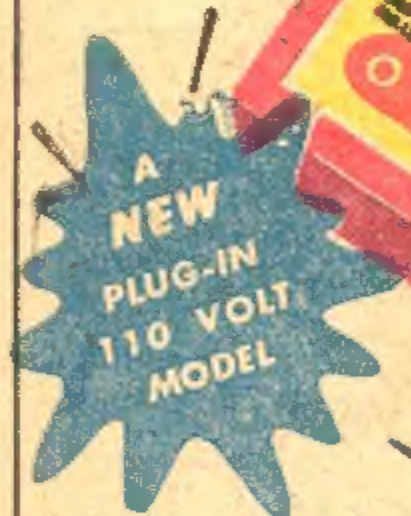
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Here is your perfect — realistic — electric baseball game. Your electric switches set the stage for amazing baseball action and big league FUN. Brilliant electric lights gleam from their plastic domes, putting life and excitement into every thrilling play.

Choose one of the 9 pitching switches — plug in for just the right ball to baffle the batter. Your batter sets his directional switch for the field he'll bat to. You station your fielders for each batter. Your batter judges the tricks of every pitcher, matching swings accordingly. Switches are on—there's the pitch light—the crack of the bat. You see the distance the ball traveled—the type of play—whether the ball was caught or pegged to the proper base. You know exactly the movement and action of every play.



You can name every player — make up your own All Star Team — or name players after the men on your favorite Big League team. Play a game — give every player the actual characteristics of his every day playing.

Your matching skill and wits when you set your playing switches. Electric impulses sent into the electric mechanism are sorted out and the play recorded in colored lights.

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HERE IS WHAT YOU GET

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|--|---|
| 4 Electric Directional Lights | 1 Electric Fielder Fly Ball Switch |
| 3 Electric Interchanging Distance Lights | 4 Electric Umpire Switches |
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| 2 Electric Umpire Light | 1 Special Electric 110 volt Transformer, enclosed Six feet of Electric cord |
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Woodburning Set contains 3 metal tips, 8 wood plaques, metallic foil, paints, brush. Guaranteed, with complete instructions.



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Nothing to build. Just attach wings, light fuse and away it goes. Flies 500 ft. high. Comes complete with engine and jet fuel.



FULL SIZE UKULELE

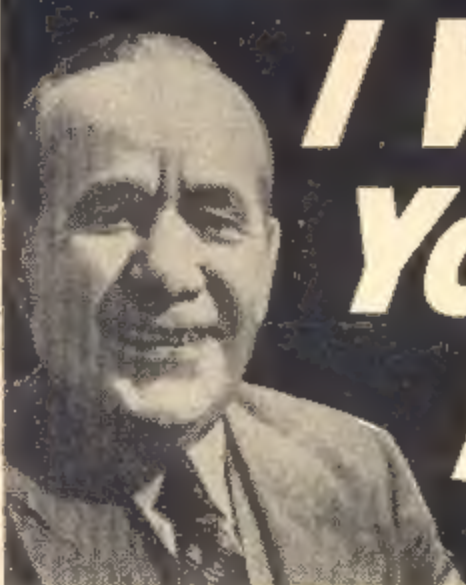
plus Arthur Godfrey's famous "push button" player. Both given with complete instruction and song booklet.

OVER 70 GREAT PRIZES TO CHOOSE FROM

Those shown here plus Walkie Talkie, Walking Doll, Two-Gun Holster Set, Pocket Watch, Simplex Typewriter, Football, Dromer Set, Daisy Training Rifle, Pearls, Knapsack, Roller Skates, Moccasin Kit, Pup Tent, Rhinestone Necklace, Sports Kit, Electric Jeep, Phonograph Records, Jr. Guitar, Printing Press, Shoulder Strap Bag, Boomerangs, Bird Clock, Umbrella, Camp "Cookit" Kit, Electric Games, many more.

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I Will Send You PRIZES Like These

WITHOUT ONE CENT OF COST

I have been helping boys and girls get prizes and earn money for 36 years. Shown here are just a few of the wonderful Prizes you can get without a cent of cost for selling my famous Christmas Packs. Any of these prizes or your choice of over 50 others shown in my Free Prize Book are given for selling just one order of 24 Christmas Packs at 25c a pack. Many boys and girls sell the Packs in one day and get their prizes at once.



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A great outfit that contains powerful 54-inch Bow, 4 feathered Arrows, Target face and complete instructions.

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It's easy to sell these Christmas Packs to your family, friends and neighbors. Each Pack contains 4 Christmas Cards, 4 Envelopes and 32 Sparkling Christmas Seals—40 pieces for 25c—a big value. They're so gay and bright—they sell on sight. When sold, send me the money and choose your prize from my Free Prize Book. Or, keep \$2.00 in cash for each 24 pack order you sell.

Send No Money—I Trust You

Paste coupon on postcard or mail in envelope to AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO., DEPT. 21, LANCASTER, PENNA.

Read What Wiley Johnson (Age 9) Says:

"Boy, when I look at all the prizes I got—a sports kit, axe and knife set, cookit set, knapsack, kombo knife, flashlight and frontier rifle, I can hardly believe it. Everybody liked your cards; I sold six orders in less than two weeks."



Here is What Maude Scott Says:

"It is fun and easy to sell your Christmas Packs. Everyone really liked them and they sold fast. I have orders for more. The prizes—and the extra money came in handy, too."



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Heavy gold-plated, over 13" long. Play bugle calls, marches and songs without lessons. Case and instructions included.



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Overnight Case with removable tray. Has mirror, lock and key.



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MAIL THIS—Send No Money

"Uncle" Harry Bard, AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO. DEPT. 21, LANCASTER, PENNA.

Please send me your BIG PRIZE BOOK and one order of 24 Christmas Packs. I will resell them at 25c each, send you the money and choose my prize.

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Address _____

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See this brand new RED RYDER COWBOY CARBINE at your nearest hardware, sports goods, or department store. Tell Dad you want one *now* or for Christmas!

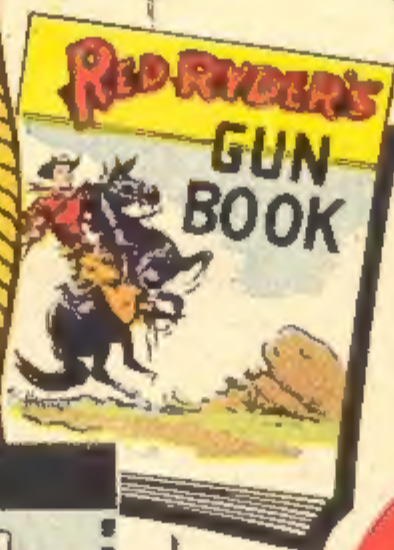
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Care of DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY
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